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BI-WEEKLY CHRONICLE FOR

RAMSGATE, MARGATE, BROADSTAIRS, ST. PETER'S, MINSTER, WESTGATE, BIRCHINGTON & ALL THANET

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No. 4853] THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED NEWSPAPER IN THE ISLE OF THANET Ramsgate 1813 TUESDAY, 30th SEPTEMBER, 1941 Registered at the General Post Office as a Newspaper [Price Three-Halfpence

COMB OUT OF CARS

Police Round Up Motorists

VITAL PARTS NOT SURRENDERED

As a result of a comb-out by police officers, who were assisted by members of the special constabulary, a large number of motorists were summoned at Ramsgate police court on Monday for failing properly to immobilise cars in respect of which no permits had been issued.

Under the Order made by the Regional Commissioner the distributor cap and rotor arms of such cars have to be handed over to the police. Although most of the defendants had made their cars unusable in various ways they had failed to hand over the parts.

In the case of Ashley Thomas Arter, aged 50, garage proprietor, P/C Bates said he visited defendant's garage in Broad-street, Ramsgate, on 21st July and found a car from which the distributor cover had not been removed. Defendant said he thought the parts had been surrendered. On 28th July he again saw defendant and asked him why he had not surrendered the parts. He said he had forgotten about it. As the parts had not been surrendered by 3rd August witness saw defendant for the third time and he then said he had been busy and had forgotten. Defendant said he thought it was a pity police officers had not something better to do than waste time on such petty things. He also said the car was not in running order.

Duty of Every Loyal Citizen.

Defendant told the magistrates he had since ascertained that the distributor cap and rotor arms were surrendered to the Kent County Constabulary 18 months previously. The car was then at Broadstairs and when the garage there was requisitioned by the A.F.S. he towed the car over to Ramsgate. When the police officer saw the car at Ramsgate the distributor cap which was lying on it did not belong to the car but came from some other engine.

Announcing that the case would be dismissed as there was a doubt about it, the Chairman (Mr. H. J. Perry) observed "We feel you have not co-operated with the police as you should have done. It is the duty of every loyal citizen to do that."

In a letter to the court, Leslie Carrell Lyndsell, aged 30, toolmaker, of Gerrard-avenue, Rochester, who was summoned for an offence on 11th July, said his car could not be used as the cylinder block was cracked and had been in that condition since 1939.

W/R Philpott said he saw the car at the rear of a house in Ellington-road. The ignition system was complete and the car had not been immobilised.

Hunted Them Up.

The Chief Constable (Mr. S. F. Butler) pointed out that although the car might not be in a state to be driven the parts could be used to make another car serviceable. The cases that morning were the outcome of a search made by the police, with the assistance of the special constabulary. The cars had been put away and the police had hunted them up.

Defendant was fined 10s.

A civil defence worker, James Sykes, aged 38, of Grove Tea Gardens, Pegwell, was similarly fined in respect of an offence on 20th July.

Sykes said he was ignorant of the fact that the parts had to be handed in. He had removed the distributor cap and rotor arm and there was no battery on the car. Before the car could be used it would have to be overhauled.

When the Chairman pointed out that the Order came into force the previous year and it was distinctly stated what had to be done, defendant said he had not seen the Order.

The Clerk (Mr. E. A. Knight): It has been posted up on walls all over the town.

350 Handed Them In.

The Chief Constable said that were the Order not generally known they would not have had 350 people handing in parts of their cars.

An engineer, aged 22, Norman William Belsey, of Ellington-road, told W/R French he did not think it necessary to hand in the parts of his car. One tyre was missing and parts of the engine had been removed.

A fine of 10s. was imposed.

"I am not the owner of the car but I take responsibility," said John Acock, aged 44, shipping agent, of Cannon-road, who was summoned in respect of an offence on 28th July.

P/C Terry said defendant told him he did not know it was necessary to surrender the parts. The car had a mechanical defect of some sort.

Acock, who was fined 10s., said the car had not been used since August, 1939.

Paralysed !

"Not immobilised? Why, it was paralysed," said Osmund Hopkinson, aged 47, cycle dealer, of Artillery-road, when he related that he bought for 25s. the car in respect of which he was summoned.

P/C Terry said defendant told him he bought the car for the purpose of breaking it up. The gear box had been removed and it was impossible to drive the car away.

Defendant said he thought a lot of the trouble was that motorists did not understand that parts of the cars had to be surrendered to the police. The notices which were posted up did not ask them to hand over the parts.

The Chief Constable said defendant was confusing two different Orders. One dealt with the immobilisation of cars in respect of which permits had been granted. Under the other Order parts of cars in respect of which no permit had been granted had to be surrendered.

The Chairman announced that in view of the circumstances defendant would be fined 5s.

Defendant: You are really convicting me, and I am not guilty. I would rather give you 5s.

The Clerk: So would a good many people.

The Chairman: We have a certain amount of sympathy with you but you have not carried out the Order. We must register a conviction.

The Clerk: What the Chairman has said demonstrates that you did not wilfully do it.

Defendant was walking away when the Chairman observed "What about the 5s.?"

Defendant returned and paid the money.

The Chief Constable said defendant had been very frank about the matter.

The Chairman: You have broken the law but there is no stain on your character.

Defendant: Thank you.

To Help the Home Guard.

The magistrates dismissed a similar summons against John Knight, aged 42, fishmonger, of Edith-road.

Defendant told the magistrates that for some months he had been expecting his car to be requisitioned for Home Guard duties and his company commander and commanding officer had asked him to keep it in readiness for use. The battery of the car was at a garage and the rotor arm was in his possession.

The Chief Constable said the Order was made as much for the benefit of the Home Guard as other forces. If the vehicle was to be used for defence purposes there was a proper procedure which should have been followed and a yellow permit would have been issued. Neither the Home Guard nor anyone else could go against the Regional Commissioner's orders.

The Chairman: Of course you would proceed against a magistrate if he failed to carry out the Order?

The Chief Constable: I am afraid I should have to. In war-time you have to proceed against your own friends, but you don't like doing it. It is not personal in any way. This Order was made to try and help the Home Guard in their duties.

The Chief Constable said defendant was placed in a difficult position and he was not pressing for a conviction in this case.

Brothers Fined.

Two brothers, both in the National Fire Service, Ernest William Spain and Owen George Spain, of Rosebery-avenue, were each fined 10s.

P/C Terry said Ernest William Spain told him he purchased a car in June and the cylinder block was taken off for re-boring. It was possible the car would be used by the A.F.S. so he retained the parts.

Defendant said the car was more or less in pieces when he bought it, and it did not possess a distributor cap or rotor arm. He bought the car to break it up but decided to overhaul it and use it himself. He bought a new distributor cap at a garage and had several rotor arms in his possession, one of which fitted the car.

The Chief Constable said this showed how the Order could be defied. If such cases continued there might just as

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Continued from previous column.

well be no Order. He regarded the case as a somewhat serious one.

Defendant: There is nothing to stop people going about buying these parts.

The Chief Constable: If they do it is impossible to carry out the Order.

The brother, Owen George Spain, said his car, which was formerly used as a hackney carriage, was in use until June of this year. He did not hand in the parts as he might wish to license the car for business purposes at any time.

And Motor Cycles.

A fine of 10s. was also imposed on Sidney McKensie, of Nethercourt Farm-road and fines of 5s. for similar summonses in respect of motor cycles were imposed on Edward Percy Hazel, aged 27, plumber, of Eggington, Leighton Buzzard, and John George Scott, aged 32, a miner, of Bloomsbury-road.

A summons against George Henry Ives, aged 31, engineer, of Widcombe-hill, Bath, was adjourned for a week.

Asking for the withdrawal of a summons against Bertha Lucy Sloan, of London-road, the Chief Constable said there was some query as to the ownership of the vehicle. He thought the car probably belonged to the husband but he was serving at sea.

The magistrates consented to the withdrawal.

EX-MAYOR RESIGNS

ANOTHER COUNCIL VACANCY AT RAMSGATE

A further vacancy on Ramsgate Town Council has been created by the resignation of Councillor E. E. Dye, who left the town when forced to close his business owing to war conditions.

Mr. Dye entered the Council in November, 1928, and was elevated to the aldermanic bench in 1932. When his term of office expired in 1938 there was a move afoot to depose some of the sitting members so Mr. Dye forestalled it by gaining election as a councillor on 1st November. He failed to secure re-election to the aldermanic bench nine days later so he became "Councillor" Dye once more.

Mr. Dye was Mayor of the town in 1933 and again in 1934, when the jubilee of the incorporation of the borough was commemorated.

He rendered valuable service to the town as chairman of the Finance Committee. Taking over the chairmanship at a time when the financial policy of the town was none too sound, he succeeded in establishing a stabilised rate.

Mr. Dye was also chairman of the Harbour Committee from the time it was taken over by the town until he left Ramsgate.

SERVICE RECORD

GOLDEN WEDDING COUPLE

Mr. and Mrs. P. N. Steers, of 42 Park-lane, Birchington, celebrated their golden wedding on Saturday.

Coming to Thanet 27 years ago, Mr. and Mrs. Steers lived at Westgate before they moved to Birchington eight years ago, and they have a family of six sons and three daughters.

Mr. Steers, a blacksmith, aged 71 years, served in the South African War and the Great War and was mentioned in despatches.

Two of his sons and a son-in-law are now serving in the Navy; one son is in the Fire Service and another is employed on munition work. The eldest son, who served in the Great War and again in this, has been discharged as unfit.

Three of Mr. and Mrs. Steers' grandsons are serving in the Army and a fourth was killed while on service with the Navy. A granddaughter is in the W.A.A.F.

Mrs. Steers, who is 68, never uses an air raid shelter.

FOUR CANDIDATES

FOR BROADSTAIRS VACANCY

Four nominations were received by Broadstairs Council for the vacancy in the Pierremont Ward, caused by the death of Councillor J. A. Forde.

The candidates nominated are:

Mr. Lewis Harrison, of Church-street, St. Peter's;

Mrs. Jessie Holden, of West Cliff-road;

Mr. Alfred H. Stewart, of Granville-road;

Mr. Octavius Robinson, of Lyndhurst-road.

The Council will elect one of these by co-option at their meeting next week.

THE BOGEY OF INVASION

"The bogey of invasion still haunts the War Office and throws his baleful glare around the table at the meetings of the War Cabinet. The plain commonsense view of the man in the street has long since seen through the falsity of this fear which overrides all other considerations with our Higher Directorate.

"From one end of the country to the other it is being openly said that, whatever may have been the justification for some apprehension two years ago, events have shown that 'invasion' by a force sufficient to engage the activities of 2,000,000 defensive troops is no more than a nightmare, although 'raids' by small parties are always a possibility."—H. C. Ferraby in "Shipbuilding and Shipping Record."

A NEW RECORD

Mayor For Fourth Year

ALDERMAN KEMPE TO CARRY ON

A new record will be created on 10th November when Alderman A. B. C. Kempe will be elected Mayor of Ramsgate for the fourth year in succession.

Not since the incorporation of the borough in 1884 has any previous mayor served for more than three years in succession, and in 57 years only two members of the Council, the late Messrs. W. P. Blackburn and J. H. Clutton, achieved that distinction, although the late Alderman W. Coleman established the record by being mayor five times at different periods.

At a private meeting of the Council on Friday it was unanimously decided, on the proposition of Councillor W. G. Love, seconded by Councillor W. L. Knibbs, to ask Alderman Kempe to serve a further term. Alderman Kempe agreed to accept.

Several members spoke against the principle of mayors remaining in office over such a long period but concurred in the proposition owing to the difficult situation brought about by the war.

Alderman Kempe has created a number of records since he has been a member of the Council. He was elected in 1933 and only two years afterwards—before the end of his first term of office—he was elevated to the aldermanic bench. Only three years later he was elected mayor, and has served in office continuously since.

FLYING OFFICER BEACH

BROADSTAIRS FAMILY BEREAVED

The death on active service in the Middle East in September is reported of F/O Benjamin Beach, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Beach, of Pierremont-avenue, Broadstairs.

Mr. and Mrs. Beach, who are at present living at Clevedon, Somerset, have made many friends in the district during the long association of the family with Broadstairs and deepest sympathy will be extended to them in their loss.

F/O Beach was named after his grandfather, who was prominently identified with the development of modern Broadstairs.

MINISTRY SILENT

ABOUT PARENTS' VISITS

Efforts are being made by Margate Education Committee to secure cheap travelling facilities for parents to enable them to pay visits at regular intervals to their children evacuated to Staffordshire.

At a meeting of the Education Committee at Margate on Friday the chairman, Alderman W. C. Redman, stated that Mr. J. C. Aspden, the Director of Education, had written to the Ministry of Health on the matter but so far the committee had not even been favoured with a reply, let alone any indication as to whether the scheme was favourable to the Ministry or not.

MISSING MINSTER GUNNER

A former secretary of Broadstairs Gas Co. football club, Gunner Eric Setterfield, R.A., son of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Setterfield, of No. 1 Marchael Niel-cottages, Minster, has been reported missing following the fighting in Greece.

Twenty-six years of age, Gunner Setterfield joined the Army in April, 1940, and went to the Middle East the following September.

He attended Minster School and was afterwards employed by Broadstairs Gas Co.

RAMSGATE'S BRAVE OLD LADY

CONGRATULATED BY THE KING

MRS. STOKES, 103, STAYS PUT

Celebrating her 103rd birthday on Saturday Mrs. Clarissa Stokes, of 10 Dundonald-road, Ramsgate, received a telegram of congratulation and good wishes from the King and Queen.

Although the heavy bombing by the R.A.F. of the enemy occupied Channel ports had shaken houses and rattled doors and windows on the south east coast on Friday night, Mrs. Stokes was up before eight o'clock on Saturday morning, tidying her room and ready for her breakfast.

Her one concession to convention during the day occurred in the afternoon when she cut a birthday cake that appeared, without candles, on the tea table.

Although she lives near one of the entrances to the tunnel shelters Mrs. Stokes has never taken refuge in them and only occasionally has she been persuaded, when bombs were dropping near, to go into an Anderson shelter.

Undaunted by Air Raids.

Air raids do not frighten her. Mrs. Stokes experienced them in the last war and she will not for a moment consider leaving Ramsgate. During the whole of the present century Mrs. Stokes has lived in Dundonald-road and there she intends to stay.

Until a few years ago Mrs. Stokes lived alone at No. 28, but she has now made a home with Mr. and Mrs. Gibbens at No. 10. She still takes a great pride in her little bedroom and tidies it up herself each day.

Mrs. Stokes has never relaxed her mental grip on life and she still takes the keenest interest in all that goes on around her. More amazing still, she trots gaily about the house and a few days ago, unaccompanied, she walked down Ellington-road to visit a sick friend in Grove-road.

One of a family of ten children, Mrs. Stokes was brought to Ramsgate from Brightlingsea as a child when her father came to the town as captain of Sir William Curtis' yacht. He was later employed as a member of Trinity House staff at Ramsgate Harbour and one of Mrs. Stokes' earliest recollections is of the Trinity House men wearing huge white rosettes on their coats in celebration of an outstanding royal visit. She recalls the Duchess of Kent living on the East Cliff and can remember that at that time there were no buildings between Ramsgate and Broadstairs with the exception of East Cliff Lodge.

Queen's Visit.

When Queen Victoria visited the town by boat on one occasion Mrs. Stokes' father helped her on to the steps of the pier. At that time there were no railways running to Ramsgate, no local newspapers, and a town crier used to tour the town. There was a forge at the Market-place end of King-street and coastguard cottages were on the site now occupied by Merrie England.

During her early days Mrs. Stokes did valuable work in the slum districts of London, visiting the old lodging houses, infirmaries, and "thieves' kitchens."

Although she has enjoyed a life of good health, Mrs. Stokes has experienced her share of trouble as for many years her deceased husband, who was at one time employed by the old local gas company, was an invalid. As this included the critical years of the last war, Mrs. Stokes underwent a trying time but remained at her husband's bedside rather than use the dugs-outs. On one occasion a bomb dropped on Hillbrow School, only a few yards away from her home.

Twelve years ago Mrs. Stokes assisted at the open-air services of the Cavendish Baptist Church on Ramsgate Sands, distributing tracts, and about that time it was nothing for her to walk to Margate.

"The reason for my long life and health," she once said, "is the goodness of God, Whom I have trusted and served for about 80 years and Whose word, the Bible, I have read and still read every day."

Mrs. Stokes' eyesight is still good and she uses glasses only for reading. She has been a reader of the ADVERTISER & ECHO since the first issue in 1859.

She has already established a record for longevity in Ramsgate and she hopes to be spared to see this war through and Ramsgate a peaceful seaside town once again.

BLACK-OUT TIMES

To-day	... 7.11 p.m.	—6.30 a.m.
Wednesday	.. 7.9 p.m.	—6.31 a.m.
Thursday	... 7.6 p.m.	—6.33 a.m.
Friday	... 7.4 p.m.	—6.34 a.m.
Saturday	... 7.2 p.m.	—6.36 a.m.
Sunday	... 7.0 p.m.	—6.38 a.m.
Monday	... 6.57 p.m.	—6.40 a.m.

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MY FRIEND GEORGE

By "TAIL END CHARLIE"

I met him first at an Operational Training Unit, an air-gunner in the making, like myself. George was tall and dark, on the verge of what I suppose in peacetime would be "middle-age." There is no middle-age in war—not for people like George, anyway.

George had one curious failing. He loved to argue and talk. He would argue his man to a standstill—and then go to sleep in mid-spate. By the time his opponent had marshalled the shreds of his forces George would rise like the sun from the sea to complete his victim's utter destruction. George was never beaten by anyone in word or deed.

When our training was done we went to different squadrons and I didn't see George for some time. I heard about him, though. There wasn't a trip to the other side which George could get on that he missed.

I met his pilot one day. The crew used to pull George's leg, he told me, over his habit of dropping to sleep on all sorts of unlikely occasions. "Wake up in the tail!" they would shout down the aircraft's telephone, somewhere on the long, dark trip over Germany.

Then, before poor old George, aloof in the cramped tail turret, and the last man to sleep at his post, could possibly answer, they would switch-back the kite up and down till his voice came protesting back, "I am awake, curse you. Give over!"

"I had a glance at his O.T.U. report once," his pilot told me. "Do you know how they'd described him? 'Quite imperturbable in the air.' That hits him off pretty nicely."

The time came when they picked George, as having done more trips than most, to go for a "rest" on to training. He was hustled off grumbling.

"I don't need a rest," he moaned.

I was in Group Headquarters by then and he used to badger my life by letters and telephone, demanding to come back to "Ops." He must have made such a fuss that he got his wish. I met him one day in the town, brimming over with joy.

"I'm back," he said, "in charge of the gunnery of a Canadian Squadron. They're fitting us out with ——". He mentioned a new type of bomber, formidable and fast.

Quite often we met after that. He was flying as much as he could, though his duties as Gunnery Leader were keeping him busy as well.

"I always see the boys off," he told me, "and I wait up to see them come home, to find out how they've got on. I think they like it, you know."

They were practising "daylight stuff." I saw aircraft from his station sweeping over the country in tight little "vic" formations, the gunners working together and acting as each other's guard.

Not long ago a call came for action. George's Squadron, among others, raced off to attack. Naturally, George was among them.

There was plenty of Flak, but some bombers didn't see any fighters that day. Some saw a lot. When last seen old George's kite was going down out of control with two Messerschmitts close behind it. Two parachutes were seen spreading their folds to the sun.

CHASE ME ROUND THE CHALK PIT

A game of "ring-of-roses" round a chalk pit was described at Ramsgate police court on Monday by Jack Perry, aged 38, labourer, of Cecilia-road, who was summoned for failing to immobilise his car on 21st September.

W/R Pettman said he found defendant's car at Hodgman's chalk pit in King-street. The doors were unlocked and the vehicle had not been immobilised. He removed the rotor arm and took it to the police station.

Defendant: Why didn't you let me know where it had gone?

Defendant said he was looking for someone at the chalk pit and the person he was looking for was apparently going round looking for him. When he got back he found the car would not start.

Defendant was fined 10s.

PARISH HALL HIT TWICE

Cliftonville Hall, Margate — the parish hall of St. Paul's Church—has twice been damaged by enemy action.

During a recent raid a high explosive bomb which fell in front of the main hall completely demolished the front wall and roof. At one end of the hall the stage, furnished with piano and chairs, was left standing, and at the other end a clock was unmoved by the explosion.

In a daylight raid last year a bomb fell through the roof of the extension to the hall which was built a few years ago.

CHURCH SERVICES

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Preacher next Sunday:
REV. STANLEY B. GREEN
Services 11 a.m. and 3.30 p.m.
You are warmly invited

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Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday
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ADMISSION 1/-

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Particulars to
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Clarendon House, Ramsgate

SPLENDID WORK

RAMSGATE JAM-MAKERS THANKED

In connection with the scheme for the preservation of surplus fruit, 1,000 lbs. of jam, which is being distributed to the trade through the local Food Office, has now been made by members of the Ramsgate W.V.S. at the Gas Showrooms, High-street.

Mr. W. G. Codd, Assistant Divisional Food Officer, Tunbridge Wells, to whom it was reported that excellent work had been done at Ramsgate in organising the scheme, has asked the local Food Executive Officer to convey the sincere thanks of the Ministry to those concerned for all their splendid work.

FOOTBALL GEAR WANTED

FOR RAMSGATE R.A. BATTERY

For over two years now the men of a Ramsgate Royal Artillery battery, somewhere in England, have been manning their guns day and night, waiting for the invader.

Theirs is a most important work, unspectacular and at times monotonous.

These lads have to make their own entertainment and as the football season approaches they wish to appeal to the citizens of their own town for football gear.

Footballs, boots, shorts, shirts and socks are all required and will be gratefully received on behalf of the men at the ADVERTISER & ECHO Office, Church-hill, Ramsgate.

BUY YOUR STAMPS EARLIER

From Monday next until further notice the public counters at the head post offices in Ramsgate and Broadstairs will close at 6.30 p.m.

Sub post offices will close at 6 p.m.

BROADSTAIRS & ST. PETER'S URBAN DISTRICT COUNCIL

SURVEY OF IRON OR STEEL RAILINGS

In accordance with directions given by the Minister of Supply, the Urban District Council are preparing a schedule of iron and steel railings, gates, posts, chains, bollards and similar articles in the Urban District in connection with a scheme for their collection and disposal by the Ministry of Supply.

The following categories of railings will not be included:

1. Railings which should be maintained for safety reasons;
2. Railings necessary to prevent cattle, etc., from straying;
3. Railings of special artistic merit or of historic interest.

Any owner of railings who is of opinion that his railings are of special artistic merit or of historic interest and that they ought not to be scheduled for removal must lodge with the undersigned an appeal against their inclusion in the schedule on or before the 15th October, 1941.

E. F. OWEN
Clerk of the Council.

Pierremont Hall,
Broadstairs.
29th September, 1941.

SCALE OF CHARGES

Advertiser and Echo

PREPAID

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Words		1 Week	2 Weeks	3 Weeks	6 Weeks	13 Weeks	26 Weeks	52 Weeks
9	—	9d.	1/2	1/6	2/3	3/9	6/9	11/3
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21	—	1/9	2/9	3/6	6/-	11/-	18/-	33/-
24	—	2/-	3/-	4/-	7/-	13/-	21/-	39/-
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SITUATIONS VACANT

WOMEN URGENTLY REQUIRED for employment as Restaurant Manageresses, Cooks, Counter Assistants, General Assistants or Kitchen Assistants in Army and Air Force Canteens on work which is classified as of National Importance, and is a reserved occupation, situated in Kent, Surrey, Sussex and Hants; good wages with free board and lodging (or if not available a cash allowance in lieu of board lodging), also free indoor and outdoor uniform; applicants must be between 18 and 50 years of age; interviews can be arranged in all principal towns in these counties.—Apply, stating whether Mrs. or Miss, to N.A.A.F.I. (Dept. 8), 55 West-street, Reigate, Surrey. †53

LOST

SOUVENIR Brooch. — British and American Flags; sentimental value. —Reward to finder returning to "Cedric," THANET ADVERTISER Office, Church-hill, Ramsgate.

DYEING & CLEANING

One Penny per word: 3 insertions for 2d. per word.

SAVE Your Valuable Coupons by having your old Clothes renovated; we dye at the right price.—Try The Coastal Dyeing and Cleaning Co. Note address: (late Stevens Valet Service) 100A High-street, Ramsgate. 77

WANTED TO PURCHASE

PIANO wanted in good condition, either upright or small grand, send description and make, suitable for canteen or officers' mess; also Radio-Gramophone or Radio, in good condition; dealers not objected to.—Miller, 7.07, Endsleigh-court, Upper Woburn-place, W.C. 58

WANTED for cash, Wireless Sets, A.C., A.C./D.C. and Battery, also Radiograms.—Write, Box 647, "Advertiser" Office, Ramsgate. †53

TYPEWRITER wanted for cash; will inspect anywhere, collect and pay. —Send details to Geering, 80 High-street, Ashford, Kent. †53

FOR SALE

CURRY'S Special Bargains.—Gent's secondhand Racer Cycle, 3-speed, £3 19s. 6d.; new models in Raleigh, Triumph, Mead, from £8 15s. 0d.; Battery Radio from £3 19s. 6d. complete; 90 H.T. Batteries, Ever Ready, 12/4; Sleeping Bags, 13/6; Camp Beds, 32/6; Stirrup Pumps, 30/-; Toys, Torches, Batteries; Accumulators charged, 4d. each; prompt attention to all Cycle Repairs.—Curry's Ltd., 28 High-street, Ramsgate.

LIVE STOCK

YOUNG Rabbits, 1/6 and 2/-; also Does and Bucks.—28 Staffordshire-street, Ramsgate. 53

MOTOR INSURANCE

MOTOR Insurance.—Lloyds Policy 40 per cent. no claim bonus; immediate cover.—Adams, 36 Stanley-road, Broadstairs. 77

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A WAY TO HELP RUSSIA

"We must devote every element of our productive effort to provide help for Russia in her terrific struggle and to increase our own power to strike at the common enemy," declared Lord Kindersley, President of the National Savings Committee, in a broadcast talk.

"There is one way in which all can help—and that is by abstaining from spending. I ask you to make it your personal concern. Remember time is no more on our side than on Hitler's. Our weekly War Savings figures ought to be looked upon as a national barometer of abstinence for victory. This gives them a new significance—their true significance.

"The huge additional effort that our nation is called upon to make demands that the maximum of labour, of material, and of transport should be released by each one of us. And so our savings become one of the outward and visible signs to our Russian Allies of our determination to give them our utmost aid.

"Our organisation is moving from strength to strength. We must utilise that strength for a common purpose. I appeal, therefore, to our 13 million members of savings groups, by the magnitude of their effort, to emphasise the urgency of the present situation and so shake the slumberers and the selfish out of their deadly complacency."

Prince Edward, son of the Duke and Duchess of Kent has already learned to cycle, although he will not be six years old until 9th October.

Fair Play For Civil Servants

By RAYMOND POSTGATE

During this war there are more of us who are public employees than ever before.

Some millions are soldiers, sailors, wrens, waafs and so on. Millions more are ordinary employees of the new Ministries, or "temporaries" at the old. And then there are the staffs of town and county councils, and several other things which are called Ad Hoc Bodies, Special Authorities, or other pet names.

Nor is it by any means sure that all or nearly all of these will cease to be public employees at the end of the war.

It is certain that, for some time at least, a great many more of us are going to be dependent on the State or local authorities than used to be; and a great many more of the rest of us will be regulated in our lives by officials.

It is something more than locally important, then, to consider how officials live. Wait, before you crack a joke about the Ministries of Circumlocution, or Civil Servants who take three hours for lunch.

An Enormous Monster.

If public servants are in any way unfairly treated a great portion of this nation is ill-treated. It is a portion which is peculiarly helpless, moreover. For a public servant, of any grade, is the employee of a monster. It may be a kind, vegetarian monster, of amiable appearance, like a hippopotamus; it may be much more like a tiger.

Some public authorities are admirable, efficient and enlightened employers. Some need a second Dickens to expose them. Only those who have studied the question know to which class the authority or department belongs. But in all cases it is enormous; it is far bigger than any but the biggest private employer.

The civil servant in addition suffers from two especial deprivations which are attached to him alone.

The first concerns trade unionism. Considerable numbers of civil servants are not allowed to belong to a union at all. Those who do are, by law, not permitted to associate with their fellow trade unionists. This is a special law, passed against them alone.

The second concerns their political rights. Many of them are not allowed to take any active part in politics. This may not matter—indeed, it has some advantages—when only a small number of persons are affected. But it does matter now. If any considerable number of citizens, in a democracy, cannot take an active part in the politics of their country, it is bad for the country. It is an unhealthy condition which effects everybody, not the civil servants alone.

Wages and Conditions.

There is another question. Wages and conditions are a dull subject; and the wages and conditions of other persons are particularly dull. But the wages and conditions of officials are of particular interest to you as, if you will allow me, I will prove to you by argument.

Every earnest reasoner, especially if he is Scotch, will tell you that in considering the question of employees of the State it is philosophically necessary first to answer the question: "What is the State?"

This has been answered in various ways. The State has been regarded as the nation, or the Community. It has been given an abstract existence as a superior entity by important German writers. It has been described as the executive committee of the governing class. But the most unexpected definition was given by a great French novelist:

"Qu'est ce que c'est que l'Etat?" asked Anatole France.

"L'Etat," he replied, "c'est un monsieur mal rasé et impoli, derrière un guichet '—"The State is a man on the other side of the counter, imperfecly shaved and with no manners."

Everyone who had anything to do with French officialdom applauded.

Petty Tyrants.

But why was the French State like that? Because all French officials were underpaid, sour, and oppressed individuals. Their conditions were wretched, their hours too long, and their salaries disgraceful. And, perfectly naturally, they took it out on the public. A man who is subject to petty tyranny will be a petty tyrant if he can; an official who is uncomfortable will make others uncomfortable.

It may be more serious. A civil servant who is deprived of liberty, decent wages and conditions and security is one who may perhaps do a routine job passably. But he has no initiative and cannot rise to a crisis.

When France fell in 1940 one thing that hastened its fall was the fact that so many local officials were nothing but imperfectly shaven persons with no manners, behind a counter. They were utterly unable to cope with the chaos caused by the flood of refugees which was an important part of the Nazi attack. Rest homes for the homeless? Billeting? Home Guard organisation? Emergency food service? Quite beyond their capabilities.

Do you know what the local officials of the Abbeville sector were doing when the flood overwhelmed them? The town clerks and their departments were re-stamping foreigners' cards with a new sort of stamp and the police were compiling lists of the numbers of the motor cars that passed through the main square of the town.

They had received those instructions, and those instructions had not been cancelled. That was al! They were not free, grown men, with sense, initiative and independence. They were a sort of animated automatic machine.

Do not let us permit our public servants ever to come to that.

CAPTURED AT CRETE

Reported missing following the Battle of Crete on 2nd June, B/Q/M/S W. E. Playford, R.A., son of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Playford, of No. 31 Sidney-road, Ramsgate, is now known to be a prisoner of war in Germany.

B/Q/M/S Playford has a baby daughter, aged 2½, and his wife, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wells, of Bloomsbury-road, is at present living at Aylesford.

He attended Holy Trinity and later Chatham House School and before the war was employed by the Ramsgate and District Electric Supply Co. He joined the Territorial Army in 1938 and was mobilised with the Royal Artillery in August the following year.

B/Q/M/S Playford's father was one of nine brothers who served with H.M. Forces during the last war.

Our Short Story

The Brown Dog

By MARY BROMILEY

Susan walked past the shop twice. The first time she only smelt it; but the second time she saw something moving in the window, and stood in the middle of the pavement watching the small black cat with pleased surprise. It had a long tail that looked like swansdown, and it blinked at her coldly with its large amber eyes. Then it curled itself up and began to sleep.

Susan tapped on the glass, but it took no notice. Instead, three pups in the adjoining window barked furiously, and hurled themselves against the panes with canine abandonment.

Susan watched them delightedly, and wondered if the one with the black ear was a pedigree dog, or just a superior mongrel. They were irresistible. She forgot about the primrose frock in Mirabel's, and pushed open the shop door.

An assistant in a white overall came forward, looking very businesslike, and Susan asked the price of the pups rather nervously. She was politely informed that they were all sold. In fact, they were just waiting to be called for—Madame might pat them, if she wished.

Susan fiddled with the silver clasp of her handbag, and tried not to show her disappointment. A linen frock was a poor substitute for a pup with a black ear, and the frock might not suit her either. Her brow puckered with anxiety. And then she saw the brown dog.

It saw her at the same moment, and laughed—yes, actually laughed, and its little brown tail began to rotate busily.

Susan bent forward delightedly, and rubbed its rough head with her gloved hand. Its ears twitched slightly, and it panted with satisfaction.

"Is this dog sold?" asked Susan anxiously.

"No, he's a mongrel, you know, and about four years old."

"Well, I'll have him," said Susan.

The assistant looked at her with pained surprise, and pointed out rather scornfully the complete inferiority of the creature in question.

"Madame would prefer this to a pedigree dog? We have a lovely pekinese—a little more expensive, of course."

Susan shuddered and asked the price of the mongrel. He was one pound, and the assistant looked as if she hardly thought him worth the money.

The mongrel wagged his tail, and trotted round the shop sniffing happily. Susan opened her bag and thrust a pound note upon the woman with a slightly reckless air. Then she bought a lead and a box of dog biscuits.

"Has he got a name?" she asked.

"His name's Kerry, Madame," said the assistant. "It's written on the collar with his old address. He used to live near here."

The dog heard his name, and as Susan opened the door, he bounded into the street barking loudly, to the great agitation of the pups in the window. Susan ran out of the shop calling to him, with the lead flapping round her legs. He was sidling along the pavement about ten yards ahead, and he turned to see if any one was following.

"Kerry! Kerry! Come here!" Susan flicked the lead, and Kerry broke into a playful run. He soon dwindled into a brown speck, and Susan began to whistle feverishly. He turned back for a few yards to follow a smell. Then he was off again, faster than ever. She clutched the dog biscuits and started running. They jogged her ribs, and she felt her nose becoming damp through the powder.

Yes, there he was again, sniffing round the door of a butcher's shop. If she could once get hold of him, she would put him on the lead until they were home. But there were so many people about, and by the time she had reached the shop, Kerry was a mere speck in the distance.

Deserted.

She ran on again, concentrating on the little brown object. Then, to her dismay, he suddenly turned left, and disappeared down a side road. She cannoned into a lady with a perambulator, and muttering an apology, dashed on. She was almost there! Yes—this was the road. She swung round the corner at a run, her thin heels making a sharp clip-clipping sound on the pavement—then she stopped.

About five yards ahead, a man was standing with his back towards her. He was bending down slightly, and Kerry was jumping up at him, and licking his face, barking wildly, and laughing—just like he had laughed at Susan in the shop.

She hugged the dog biscuits and looked on curiously. The dog obviously knew the man. His exuberance subsided a little, and he rolled over on to his back, waiting to be scratched, and watching the man's face with his soft brown eyes. Suddenly he sat up and wagged his tail. The man clicked his fingers, and they walked away together down the road.

Susan still stood watching them; her expression changing from curiosity to blank dismay, and then to anger. To think that her dog—her very own dog, which she had just bought—should follow a strange man, because he clicked his fingers and probably smelt of aniseed.

Susan put down the dog biscuits and took out a cherry flapjack. She powdered her nose, and made her lips brighter, then followed the dog and the man.

They walked along the road for some time, Kerry sniffing and leaping about. The man had a pipe in his mouth, and kept stopping to see if the dog was following; and with increasing anger, Susan realised that Kerry was being stolen from under her very nose. She called his name and started to run again. But before she could reach them, they had turned up some steps to a house, and the door was closed when she drew level.

Susan stood in the road feeling bewildered. A van passed, and the vanman called to her, laughing rudely. She stamped her foot and began to feel nervous. She couldn't wait in front of a strange house; but at the same time she didn't feel intrepid enough to ring the bell and face the inmates, if they were genuine dog thieves.

She heard footsteps behind her. It was a woman with a basket, carrying an umbrella under her arm. Suddenly light dawned on Susan, and she had an idea. She stepped forward, and smiled.

"Excuse me, but this is where Mr. Thomson lives, isn't it?"

The woman stopped with a jerk, and blinked.

"Mr. Thomson? Good gracious no! You're on the wrong road altogether. The only Mr. Thomson I know of near here lives down Barkes Lane."

Susan looked astonished.

"But I'm certain he was here last year! Who's got the house now? I suppose it's just a tenant?"

"A tenant? Why, it's Julian Harker's house, and he's lived in it for three years at least."

Susan breathed again, and wondered how much further she could go. Her tone brightened.

"Surely you don't mean young Julian Harker?"

"Well, I should say he was about thirty," said the woman, and she looked the girl up and down suspiciously.

"Oh, I know him quite well," said Susan glibly. "I've often played with that little brown dog of his."

"Really!"

"Oh, yes! But won't you let me carry that heavy basket to the end of the road for you? I'm afraid I've been wasting your time."

They walked to the corner together; and when she had said good-bye, Susan turned back and counted the houses till she came to Julian Harker's again. She ran up the steps, and heard a distant bark as the bell clanged. Then, for half a minute there was no sound. She heard the tick-tick of her watch, and the rhythmic crackle of the paper round the dog biscuits each time she breathed. A handle clicked, and the door opened. Julian Harker stood looking at her enquiringly, and Susan smiled.

"I've just come for my dog," she said rather breathlessly.

Definitely Different.

He looked at her, and then at the dog biscuits and the lead.

"I'm afraid you've made a mistake, I haven't got your dog," he said.

"Well, you're a liar, and you've got a nerve to say that when you walked in here with him about five minutes ago."

"Good heavens!" said Julian, starting. "You mean—you bought him?"

"That's exactly what I do mean, and now would you mind handing him over."

"Oh, yes. I'm sorry. Won't you come in? I'll just get him." He shut the door behind her, and disappeared down the hall, leaving her standing on a large tiger-skin rug.

She fingered the dog biscuits uneasily. The hall smelt faintly of tobacco and bulbs, and the only sound was the ticking of a clock somewhere near at hand. The antlered head of a deer watched her from the wall, and it was with something like relief that she heard Julian's footsteps again.

He was carrying Kerry under one arm, and came towards her slowly.

"I was wondering whether you'd stay and have tea with me," he began. "You see, I'm going away the day after to-morrow, and I shan't see Kerry again," he added hurriedly.

Susan looked at Kerry, and then at his late master, and decided that she liked him.

"Yes, I'll stay," she said. "Thank you very much," and she gave him the dog biscuits and the lead.

"Come in here then," he said, laughing. "I've got some special sandwiches which I think you'll like."

So Susan stayed to tea. They ate the special sandwiches, and then they talked. First of Kerry, and then of other things.

Julian told her that he was going to China in two days' time. That's why he had sold Kerry. He hated China. His friend had died there four years ago. He had come home then, with the determination never to go out there again. But circumstances and an enthusiastic employer had made him accept more work there. And here he was, with most of his belongings packed prepared for another China passage.

Susan felt sorry for him. He had no parents; his only relative was a distant cousin, whom he had never seen; and because he had spent so much of his time in China, he had few friends. He seemed devoted to Kerry, and the little dog sat peacefully at his feet all the time they were there.

The light gradually faded, and Susan rose to go, with the feeling that she was moving in a dream.

When she said good-bye, Julian bit his pipe nervously, and came to the bottom of the steps with her, mumbling something about projecting stones. They shook hands warmly several times. And Susan laughed when she moved down the road again, because when he had asked her to come to-morrow, he had forgotten to invite Kerry.

She walked home feeling slightly dazed, and several times was only brought back to her surroundings by the anxious barking of Kerry round her feet. It seemed so absurd that just because of a small brown dog, with a winning smile, she should have had tea with a man whom she had never seen before. And what was more, they had talked as if they had been friends for years. Susan laughed weakly to herself. She had never done anything like it before, and she had always rather despised girls who would talk to strange men. But, of course, this was different. Yes, this was definitely different.

As she was brushing her hair that night, she looked at herself carefully in the mirror, and wondered exactly what quality she had which made Julian talk to her, and want her to come again. Because it wasn't as if he had just made love to her. Her face looked back at her with an expression that seemed blank and uninteresting. She put down the brush with a sigh, and turned to switch off the lignt, wondering how she would feel on Friday when the boat had sailed for China.

On Wednesday morning, Susan woke to hear the rain pattering on the window panes, and her heart sank at the thought of a wet afternoon. She would have to go in a waterproof and heavy shoes, and her hair would look lank and unpleasant.

The rain became worse as the morning wore on, and by lunch time it seemed to be permanently torrential.

Susan changed her stockings and got into her mackintosh feeling that she could almost cry. She told herself that she was silly to go at all. A night's sleep changed a person's frame of mind so. By now, Julian would probably be wondering why he hadn't handed her the dog when first he saw her, and cursing the moment when he had asked her to come to-day. Yet she must go, just in case he was waiting for her.

The Human Type.

So she called Kerry, and put up her umbrella with the ivory handle. And as she trotted along the damp roads, she felt sure that the ivory handle was the only redeeming point about her.

Kerry leapt ahead, joyously, in spite of the rain, and long before she got there, he was bounding up Julian's steps, and wagging his tail expectantly in front of the door. He was barking violently as Susan passed the neighbouring house, and she gripped her umbrella nervously.

Suddenly the door was flung open, Kerry disappeared inside, and Julian was standing there smiling, exactly as he had done yesterday. He came out into the rain and took the umbrella from her. He never even noticed the handle, because he was looking at her face with an expression of complete satisfaction.

Everything in Susan seemed to relax, and she pulled off her damp gloves in the hall, with the feeling that it was something she had done every afternoon for years. He took her wet things away, and she went into the drawing-room, and stood before the fire warming her hands and wondering if the sandwiches were the same kind as those they had had yesterday.

Julian came back with a small brown teapot, and a towel to wipe Kerry's wet coat.

"You know, when it got to four o'clock I thought you weren't coming," he said, rubbing Kerry energetically.

"Well, I nearly didn't, because of the rain," said Susan.

"I was beginning to wonder what I'd do if you didn't come. Just think how guilty you'd have felt if I'd had to miss the China boat."

"I suppose you'd have started combing the town for us in the approved style."

"Exactly! With the aid of private detectives, of course."

"And if you hadn't found us—what then?"

"Oh, my feelings would probably have obliged me to take a header from my bedroom window."

"So you're one of the melodramatic type!"

"No, just human."

"H'm! You'd better have some tea. It'll probably improve your state of mind."

Susan sat down in front of the tray and began pouring out, while Julian put the towel on the hearthrug to dry.

They ate the sandwiches almost without a word. And afterwards he handed her cigarettes. Long Turkish ones out of a dark red box, which were like none she had ever had before. She curled up in a corner of the couch, and looked at Julian reflectively. He was watching the firelight flicker on the copper coal box with an expression of complete absorption, and he hardly seemed aware of her presence.

Suddenly he looked up and smiled.

"I'm sorry I'm being so dumb. I was just thinking how miserably perverse fate is."

"Yes, I suppose it is," said Susan, not comprehending.

"You suppose! Oh, my dear, hasn't it struck you—for several years I live within walking distance of you, and yet for some obscure reason I never see you until two days before I'm going to China."

"Well, that's not very important, is it?"

"Oh, it may not be to you."

Susan wanted to say that it was, but had a vague feeling that something difficult might happen if she did. So she hugged the cushion beside her and tried to look detached.

They relapsed into silence again. Oh, it was too stupid, thought Susan. She had come here expecting she didn't quite know what. And here they were—sitting like two mutes—thinking their own violent thoughts, and never even looking at each other. Yet he had been glad to see her, she knew that.

In the Gloaming.

Gradually dusk crept in, and the firelight made their shadows leap about grotesquely on the high walls. A coal slipped into the hearth, and Kerry grunted in his sleep. Susan uncurled herself and stroked the furry brown mound.

"We must go now," she said abruptly. "Kerry hasn't had any tea yet."

Julian climbed to his feet and stood looking down at her.

"Don't go yet, Susan," he said. "I want to talk to you."

"How can you, when you've been sitting in complete silence for half an hour?" she asked, laughing nervously.

"Do listen, Susan—I'm terribly serious!"

She stirred uneasily, then waited.

"I want you to come with me—to come with me to China." He was pleading, and slightly desperate.

She looked up, her eyes wide and startled. Yet she had known it was coming—had known all the afternoon. But she had tried to think of commonplace things, and a commonplace good-bye.

"Oh, Susan! Do answer me!" But she couldn't. She couldn't say no, when she wanted to go so badly. And, of course, it was madness—complete madness.

Her forehead crinkled in pain, and she looked at Julian dumbly. He turned his back on her and went over to the fire.

"Yes, I know what you're going to say."

"I'm sorry," said Susan weakly. Her mouth felt dry and stiff. If only she could leave him now—walk through the rain until she was tired, and try to forget the last forty eight hours. But she knew she couldn't.

Suddenly Julian swung round, gripping the mantelpiece.

"Susan, you've got to come! Don't you see, you'll be spoiling our lives. We'll always remember this, and it will make everything else seem poor and unreal!"

"It won't, Julian—we hardly know each other. You're being a fool to try to make me do it."

"I'm not being a fool," he whispered. "I'm not being a fool— Oh, Susan—"

"How can you expect me to marry you suddenly, when I've only know you for two hours?" It should have sounded terribly sensible, but somehow it didn't.

"That's just the point!" said Julian eagerly. "We've got to know each other in those two hours, better than a lot of people do who marry after months or even years."

"Oh, Julian, can't you see it's crazy?"

"I'm trying to make you see that it's not!"

"It's no use—I won't do it—will you get me my things, please?"

He went then; and she heard him going down the hall, as she had done yesterday when he went for Kerry. And Kerry slept on.

She touched him lightly with her foot, and he opened his brown eyes sleepily, and stretched himself.

"Oh, Kerry, if only you hadn't smiled at me. I might have had the primrose frock, and nothing would have happened." He yawned a little in answer, and sank down before the fire again.

She heard Julian returning, and she got up and pushed back her hair, feeling tired and disappointed. He opened the door, switching on the lights, and began to help her into her mackintosh. It felt stiff and cold as she wrapped it round her, and her hat seemed to have shrunk. It hurt her across her forehead when she pulled it on. And her gloves were still damp, and stuck half-way on to her fingers.

"I'm ready now," she said, weakly. "Will you call Kerry, he comes better for you."

Julian clicked his fingers, and the three of them went out into the dark hall. Kerry moved to the door vibrating with expectancy.

"Good-bye," said Julian. "I'm coming back in five years." He said it as if it was an uninteresting event taking place next week.

Susan stumbled out on to the steps, fumbling with her umbrella. He put it up for her, and gave it to her on the pavement, and stood watching her as she disappeared down the road. Kerry was bouncing along by the wall, barking with pleasure to be out of doors. But he seemed undecided whether to follow Susan or just play. She called to him pleadingly, but he would keep behind her, and she couldn't look back, because she knew that Julian was still there.

She had passed half a dozen houses, and she realised that Kerry was not following. She turned round and tried to whistle. Her muscles felt weak, and she wanted to cry. In the distance, the little brown form was still trotting aimlessly round.

Julian had just turned, and was slowly going up the steps. For a horrible moment she thought he had gone. But as he got to the door he stopped and looked up the road. The light from a street lamp made him appear like a silhouette—slightly bent and tired looking. He saw the figure of the girl, and straightened up. She was calling something—he couldn't hear what it was because Kerry was barking.

She had almost reached the bottom of the steps before he could distinguish the words, and she was breathing so hard with running that then he could only just catch them.

With a shout he took the flight at a leap, and seized hold of the damp figure, completely annihilating the umbrella.

"The next boat for China leaves in a fortnight!" he cried.

And the brown dog laughed.

THE END

The characters in this story are entirely imaginary. No reference is intended to any living person or to any public or private company.

An army of smokers enjoy FRANKLYN'S MILD TOBACCO AN 1'3½D. OZ

Three dots and a dash — we can both hear and see,
Let the world know that "V" begins Victory.
F.M. 289

MAINTENANCE ORDER

AGAINST MARGATE MAN

At Sandwich matrimonial court on Thursday Alfred Leonard Wraight, of Victoria-road, Margate, was summoned by his wife, Mrs. Rose Emma May Wraight, of Wingham, for failing to provide reasonable maintenance.

Mr. A. K. Mowll, for plaintiff, said Mrs. Wraight was asking for the custody of three of the five children of the marriage, her husband having been given custody of two of the children under a deed of separation which was entered into in April, 1938. Under the deed the wife was allowed 15s. a week but the arrears amounted to £54 3s. 2d.

Mr. A. E. Bray, Margate Probation Officer, said the two children of which the husband had custody, were evacuated and he only paid for their clothing and boots. During the past eight days he had been employed as a labourer and his wages for a full week were £3 4s. 10d. For the past year he had been a jobbing gardener but he had been ill and had been earning only about 15s. a week. He got into bad company and drinking habits, which ended in the police court.

Wraight wrote offering to pay £1 a week and the magistrates made an order for this amount.

DRAMATIC MOMENTS

ADVENTURE AT KING'S

There are dramatic moments in plenty in the films being presented at the King's Theatre, Ramsgate, this week.

Heading the bill to-day and to-morrow is "I Married Adventure," the life-story of Mrs. Martin Johnson. Osa and Martin Johnson embarked upon their first exciting adventure 27 years ago—with only a camera to protect them. They spent two years in the South Sea Islands. Later, in Africa, the Johnsons daily risked their lives, and the dangers they faced were captured by celluloid. A pigmy village, a forest fire which jungle beasts fled in contagious fear, flying snakes, proboscis monkeys and apes were among the thrills they succeeded in capturing. On the death of her husband Mrs. Johnson was left to carry on the spirit of adventure alone.

"Ellery Queen, Master Detective," with Ralph Bellamy in the title role, is also being shown.

James Hilton's genius for brilliant characterisation, revealed in "Goodbye, Mr. Chips," reaches its peak in "Rage In Heaven," the chief feature for the second half of the week. Robert Montgomery has the part of a dashing, attractive young man with a queer mental twist. He falls madly in love with, and marries his mother's secretary (Ingrid Bergman), but he tortures himself with the conviction that she really loves his friend (George Sanders). As his madness grows on him he deliberately throws the two together and then plans a diabolically clever crime that will make his friend his victim in one of the most suspenseful, unusual climaxes ever screened.

The programme will be completed by "Love Thy Neighbour," starring the laughter-makers Jack Benny and Fred Allen.

HOME COMFORTS

FOR BOMBED FAMILIES

Furnished by the parishioners of Holy Trinity Church, Margate, at whose disposal it had been placed by the Town Council, No. 55 Invicta-road, Margate, has been opened to provide a temporary home for bombed-out families.

This is the second house so adapted in the town another having been previously furnished by the congregation of St. John's Church, and when the Mayor performed the opening ceremony at Invicta-road he announced that a third would be provided by the Methodist Church.

Welcomed by the Vicar of Holy Trinity, the Rev. J. B. Cowell, the Mayor said nothing was more distressing to a family than to lose their home, in which, perhaps, they had lived for many years, and which they had built up bit by bit throughout their lives. While they were most grateful for all the authorities could do for them to provide them with temporary shelter, it was much nicer to be able to move at once into a house like that until such time as they could find another home in which to settle down. In that house they would find peace and comfort, and be together. There existed that spirit which was lacking even in the best organised help in other spheres.

After a prayer of dedication had been offered by the Vicar, the Mayor and Mayoress inspected the house, which has one double and four single beds. All the rooms are comfortably furnished, and no detail has been overlooked. There is even a box of matches in each room.

"We will supply you with all the foods that are essential for the maintenance of your health and for keeping fit, however long this war may last."—Lord Woolton, Minister of Food.

A MODEL FIREMAN

DEATH OF MR. E. GLENN

A volunteer member of Margate Fire Brigade from 1885 to 1921, Mr. Edwin Glenn, of 14 Clifton-street, has died aged 84 years.

Employed as an upholsterer and shop fitter by Messrs. Bobby and Co. for over 40 years, Mr. Glenn was a member of the team of four from Margate Fire Brigade which won the all-England challenge shield in 1899. In the same year and again in 1901 he won the national escape shield and in 1900 the life-saving competition. For nine consecutive years he won the brigade one-man drill competition.

When he retired after 36 years service, for ten of which he was foreman of the brigade, Mr. Glenn was presented by the Town Council with a testimonial which paid glowing tribute to his services as a model fireman, particularly during the last war when the added danger made no difference to the devotion and courage he always displayed in carrying out his duties.

He was awarded the bronze and silver medals of the National Fire Brigade Union for 10 and 20 years' good conduct respectively, the Margate Corporation silver medal for 15 years' good conduct, and, the Margate Corporation bronze war-time service medal.

A member of Margate Working Men's Club, Mr. Glenn was a member of the Independant Order of Oddfellows and the Royal Antediluvian Order of Buffaloes. Throughout his 57 years of married life he always lived in Clifton-street.

He leaves a widow and three sons.

The Funeral.

A fire tender bore the coffin to the cemetery prior to the interment on Thursday.

The tender was accompanied by Column Officer A. G. Watson and ex-Supt. C. Hawkins and the bearers were Foreman C. Morris, Station Officer F. Hurley, Foreman M. Wicks, Foreman A. Whitnall and Firemen F. Day and D. Setterfield.

The Vicar of Holy Trinity (Rev. J. B. Cowell) officiated and the family mourners were Mrs. Glenn (widow), Mr. F. Glenn, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Glenn, Mr. and Mrs. S. Glenn, and Mrs. A. H. Glenn (sons and daughters-in-law), Mrs. Shufflebotham (sister-in-law) and Mrs. J. Terry (niece).

There were also present Mr. W. L. Langston, manager of Messrs. Bobby and Co. Ltd., and several old members of the staff.

BISHOP AT ST. PETER'S

TALK TO CONGREGATION

After preaching at the morning service at St. Peter's parish church last week in connection with the first anniversary of the Battle of Britain, the Bishop of Dover, Dr. A. C. W. Rose, referred in an informal talk to the congregation to the controversy that has arisen concerning the vicar.

The Bishop subsequently conferred with the churchwardens, Councillor H. Noble and Mr. Lewis Harrison, who made their position clear in a letter published in our last issue.

The outcome will probably be that a meeting between the churchwardens and the vicar will be held under the chairmanship of the Bishop when the Rev. L. F. H. Hamel-Smith is next on leave.

THREE OFFENCES

SOLDIER'S TRIP IN CAR

After repairing a car for a friend, Corpl. Frank White, now of Bishop Stortford, took it on the road and committed three offences.

At Margate police court on Wednesday he was fined 5s. for driving without a license, £2 for not being insured, and 10s. for driving in a restricted area without a police permit. He was also ordered to pay 5s. costs.

Eric Leigh Rowson, of Northfield, Birmingham, was fined £2 for permitting the car to be driven while uninsured.

P/C Williams said defendant told him that he tried to get a permit from his commanding officer but was told he did not require the car for business purposes and should leave it in a garage. White produced a form permitting him to drive Army vehicles, and said he did not think another license was necessary.

In a letter to the court Rowson said White offered to repair the car. He told him it was not insured and he could not use it on the road, but he had driven it to various parts of England.

CHILD'S HEAD INJURIES

A little girl, Kathleen Gardner, of Ramsgate, staying with her aunt, Mrs. Chapman, at Ash, sustained head injuries when she ran into the Sandwich road and was knocked down by an Army motor cyclist.

FOR DISCRIMINATING BUYERS

A sock which meets the requirements of all those who are appreciative of good dress is the Two Steeples No. 150. This is a good-looking sock but its real quality and value cannot be determined at a glance.

This sock is made of St. Wolstan wool—the highest grade wool obtainable, rich in quality and of long staple. But it is not only the quality of the wool which places this sock in a class by itself. It is the manner in which it is made.

In the making there are no fewer than five separate machining operations, whereas with many socks there is only one or two. The five sections are the top or rib end, the leg and instep, the heel, the sole of the foot and the top of the toe. It is the combination of these five specialised operations which gives an unwrinkling fit.

Two other quality socks—both made of St. Wolstan Wool—are preferred by many wearers. One is the No. 83 quality and the other a lighter weight variation, No. 27. The wearing qualities are high, not only because of the wool used, but because of the perfect fit secured by the method of manufacture adopted.

These are examples of the quality of the hose and underwear produced at the Two Steeples factory at Wigston, Leicestershire. Each garment is the best of its class whether made of pure wool, a blend of wool and cotton or pure cotton.

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Two Broadstairs O.Rs. Killed

MIDDLE EAST CASUALTIES

News has been received of the deaths this month while on active service of two Broadstairs Old Ruymians, both of whom before the war achieved distinction in Thanet sporting circles.

They are Gnr. Jack Russell Keevil and Gnr. Donald Charles Prickett.

Jack Keevil, who was killed in action at the age of 29 years while serving with the Royal Artillery in the Middle East, was the only son of Mrs. Keevil, of 57 St. Peter's Park-road, Broadstairs.

While at Chatham House School he distinguished himself in the sports field and was later a regular playing member of the Thanet Wanderers Rugby 1st XV. He was a young man of exceedingly happy disposition, which won him a large circle of friends.

On leaving school he secured a post in the rates department of Broadstairs and St. Peter's Urban District Council and was still a member of the staff when called up as a member of the Territorial Army shortly before the outbreak of war. He was drafted to the Middle East a few months ago.

Gnr. Keevil's father was killed while serving as an artillery officer in the last war.

Don Prickett, who was 24 years of age, was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Prickett, of Ebor House, Waldron-road, Broadstairs, who are now living temporarily at No. 10 Malmains-way, Beckenham.

Like Jack Keevil, he joined the Territorial Army before the war and was mobilised in August, 1939. He is reported to have been killed while in action in the Middle East on 17th September.

At Chatham House Prickett established a reputation as a useful cricketer and he later gained many successes in club tennis. He was an extremely good table tennis player and turned out regularly for the Old Ruymian Club in their winter matches.

Up to the time of his mobilisation he was employed at Lane's Library, Broadstairs.

All O.Rs. will wish to be associated in an expression of sympathy to the relatives in their loss.

THREE DAYS IN DINGHY

RAMSGATE AIRMAN CAPTURED

Reported missing on 14th August, Sergt./Obsr. J. B. Ll. Bunce, R.A.F., son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Ll. Bunce, formerly of High-street, Ramsgate, is now known to be a prisoner of war in Germany.

A postcard received by his parents, who are now living at Paignton, Devon, states that he is safe and well but had an exciting adventure before he was captured as he and the other members of the aeroplane's crew were three days in their dinghy before being picked up.

An old boy of Chatham House School, S/O Bunce, who gained the degree of B.Sc. at Oxford University and adopted teaching as his profession before joining the R.A.F., had taken part in many air operations over Germany.

Accompanied by her baby daughter, his wife is now living at Torquay with her parents, who until recently lived at Broadstairs.

PARS PERSONAL

By CAROLUS

An Honour for the Front Line Towns

The New Lord Warden

AS limbs of Sandwich, Ramsgate and Margate share a reflected glory in the appointment by the King of the Prime Minister as Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports. It was as barons of the Cinque Ports that in 1937 the Mayors of Ramsgate and Margate attended the coronation of King George at Westminster Abbey. Mr. H. Stead, who was Mayor of Ramsgate at the time, has additional reason to remember the historic occasion as he fell and dislocated his right shoulder during the ceremony. In the same year the late Marquess of Willingdon, whom Mr. Churchill succeeds as Lord Warden, paid an official visit to Ramsgate and presided at the annual banquet of the Chamber of Commerce. Although Mr. Churchill does not intend to make use of the Lord Warden's official residence, Walmer Castle, during the war, he has already paid more than one wartime visit to Ramsgate and other coastal towns over which he will now exercise a technical maritime jurisdiction as Admiral. The Cinque Ports, by the way, are now seven in number, the Ancient Towns of Winchelsea and Rye having been added after the Norman Conquest to the original five—Hastings, Romney, Hythe, Dover and Sandwich.

Stemming the Aggressor

MR. Churchill, who will be the 158th Lord Warden, is not the first Prime Minister to hold the office. Curiously enough, when William Pitt was requested to take the post in 1792, Austria and Prussia were at war, the independence of Holland was threatened and three months later France declared war on England. Pitt concluded alliances with Russia, Prussia, Austria, Spain, Portugal, Sardinia and Naples to stem the aggressor of those days. One of the ancient customs bound up with the history of the Cinque Ports was a forerunner of present-day A.R.P. In all the towns under the jurisdiction of the Lord Warden it was ordered that a tub of water should be placed at every house-door as a precaution against fire. So I suppose insect plagues are no novelty in this part of the country.

Mr. Churchill's Perquisite

IN the 18th century the appointment of Lord Warden was worth £3,000 a year. To-day it carries no salary and no uniform is provided but the holder must pay the rates and taxes on Walmer Castle. By way of compensation, however, Mr. Churchill will be entitled, as a perquisite, to the profits derived from the sale of all salvaged "flotsam, jetsam and lagan"—wreckage washed ashore or found at the bottom of the sea—within the area of the Cinque Ports, and that should be more than a mere trifle just now. He will also have the privilege of flying his own standard—blue and yellow quartered with the arms of the Cinque Ports—from Walmer Castle. In being appointed Lord Warden, Mr. Churchill has been honoured by the King. In accepting the post Mr. Churchill has honoured the front-line towns.

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Hurrah For Hips

HIPS, not haws, are wanted. The fruit of the wild briar or, as it is more familiarly known, the dog rose, hips are particularly rich in the anti-infective Vitamin C. Haws, the red berries of the may tree, are apparently lacking in vitamin value and care, we are told, should be taken to avoid picking them, although I seem to recollect having found them sufficiently nutritive to fill up an odd gap in a hungry boy when nothing better offered. As ripe hips, which were allowed in the days of peace and plenty to go to waste, are twenty times richer in Vitamin C than oranges—strange, is it not, what discoveries are made in times of grave emergency such as that created by a world war?—a nation-wide campaign for their collection is being encouraged by the Ministry of Health. The collection is being organised chiefly through schools, boy scouts, girl guides and women's institutes. As we have very few scholars, boy scouts or girl guides left in Thanet, it looks as though Vitamin C will again be allowed to go to waste locally. If, however, you should feel disposed to help in the Hips for Health campaign, by which it is hoped between next week and the end of October to convert 500 tons of hips into a tasty syrup that will supply the Vitamin C requirements of more than 5,000 babies for a year, I must remind you that they should be gathered free from bits of stem and leaves. There is usually a snag in the best of schemes and I am not quite clear what you do once you have gathered the hips. Without accepting any responsibility for the outcome myself, I understand, however, that the W.V.S. will give you the name and address of the nearest manufacturing firm who will pay you 2s. for 14lbs. (minimum 28lbs.), carriage forward. So hurrah for hips! Go to it.

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Torquay Told Off

FOR more reasons than one, we, in Thanet, read with interest that Torquay had been pilloried for its apparent lack of interest in the sufferings of other parts of the country. We, in Thanet, although cut off from the rest of the world, have gained the impression that Torquay has been doing pretty well out of the war. People of wealth, we heard, had, for some reason or other, been flocking to Torquay in numbers unknown before the war. Yet Mr. A. W. Hersee, secretary of the Lord Mayor of London's National Air Raid Distress Fund, stated at Bristol on Tuesday that Torquay had sent "the magnificent sum of £1 13s." as the town's contribution to the fund. Mr. Hersee did not think it was good enough. Nor will anyone else. It is only fair to add, however, that the Mayor of Torquay, Councillor Charles Price, formerly a member of Ramsgate Town Council, does not admit the justice of the charge. He says Torquay has raised £16,000 for war efforts since the start of hostilities, including £844 4s. 7d. sent to the Lord Mayor of London for the National Air Raid Distress Fund. And there we must leave Mr. Hersee and Councillor Price to fight it out.

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Entertaining the R.A.F.

FLIGHT-LIEUT. Jack White, who will be remembered for the success achieved by the Garden-on-the-Sands Pavilion, Broadstairs, under his management, presented a big concert at Dudley Hippodrome on Sunday in connection with the first anniversary of the Battle of Britain. The object of the concert was to provide comforts for the barrage balloon personnel and funds for Dudley A.T.C., and one of the attractions announced was the inflation of a barrage balloon on the stage during the performance. Three Air Force bands—one the band of the Women's A.A.F.—headed the programme and the supporting artistes included Chris Weede, who was with the 8 O'clock Follies at Broadstairs in 1939, and Francis Haynes and Phyllis Bartle, who were with the party in 1937 and 1938. Weede has an important E.N.S.A. appointment in the Midlands and Francis Haynes is a P/T Corporal in the R.A.F. Flt./Lt. White, who represents the R.A.F. on the Area Committee, is kept busy providing entertainments but took a day off last week to attend the sale of Sanger's Circus at Horley. That, I fear, must have been a sad pilgrimage as Jack White is a great circus fan.

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Sunshine Casualties

THERE are, it is reported, no statistics available of the amount of sunshine enjoyed by Ramsgate in 1940 as the records were destroyed by enemy action. We do not want any more bombs, but it begins to look as though it might be just as well if the sunshine figures for 1941 also became casualties and were sunk without trace.

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Shouldered

"THE War Office announce," states the Ministry of Information, "that in the interests of economy, and in view of the introduction of distinguishing stripes, the wearing of shoulder titles with battledress by certain troops serving at home is to be discontinued. Those affected by this new order are personnel of the R.A., R.E., R.A.S.C., R.A.M.C., R.A.O.C., R.A.P.C., C.M.P., Royal Corps of Signals, Army Educational Corps, Army Dental Corps, Pioneer Corps, Intelligence Corps, Reconnaissance Corps, Army Catering Corps and Army Physical Training Corps. Shoulder titles will be withdrawn from all personnel except those wearing service dress." There must be a war on.

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Another Paradox

TALKING about paradoxes, as we were last week, a reader reminds me that the address of the Ramsgate A.R.P. Rescue Party is The Destructor, Princes-road. By the way, these staunch fellows, whose good work we have all admired, are in need of football gear, boots in particular. I hope the address is impressed on the memory of those who have football boots lying idle in their cupboards while the wearers are away.

WAR SAVINGS CAMPAIGN

Run a Street Savings Group

How many members are needed to start one?
You can start with just a few who are willing to help by saving regularly. Many successful large Groups have started with half a dozen members.

What have I to do?
You collect your members' savings every week and then issue National Savings Stamps in return for the money collected.

How about keeping accounts?
Only very simple accounts are necessary.

Are people really wanted to run Groups?
Yes—at once. The Country needs them to help the War effort.

Who can tell me how to form a Savings Group?
Get in touch with the Hon. Secretary of your Local Savings Committee. If you don't know the address, enquire at your Post Office.

Join or Form A SAVINGS GROUP

Issued by The National Savings Committee, London

50 YEARS AGO

(CUTTINGS FROM OUR COLUMNS)

A FAMOUS STORM WARRIOR

When we announce the fact that Charles Fish, the brave coxswain of the Ramsgate lifeboat, has sent in his resignation to the Board of Trade after 26 years service, we can say without exaggeration that the news will be received not only on the Kentish seaboard but over the entire country with feelings of sincere regret. In the grand humanitarian work of saving life, his was undoubtedly the record of the century. There is no wish on our part to write any sensational panegyric on the life-work of Charles Fish, but the indisputable fact remains that of the 40 years during which there been a lifeboat on the Ramsgate station he acted as second and first coxswain respectively for the long period of 26 years; and consequently over the last quarter of a century his has been the most prominent personality in the lifeboat work of the British Isles, and for that matter of the world. Wherever our language is spoken and at every port to which British commerce has reached the name of the first "storm warrior" of Ramsgate and the Goodwin Sands is spoken of in the same breath as the most famous names of our time.

Descending to hard, dry facts, we find that during the 40 years a lifeboat has been stationed at Ramsgate, the coxswain and crew have been instrumental in saving somewhere about 1,300 lives. Of these, during his 26 years service, Charles Fish assisted in saving 877 lives, so that his brilliant record actually overtops by two to one any of his predecessors. He has been to sea in the lifeboat 591 times and has assisted to extricate 51 vessels and their crews from positions of peril.

Perhaps the most brilliant exploit in the latter history of the lifeboat, and during the time Charles Fish acted as first coxswain, was the rescue of the crew of the Indian Chief, wrecked on the Kentish Knock in 1881. On that memorable occasion, the lifeboatmen were at sea, exposed to the bitter cold, for 26 hours. At the imminent risk of their own lives they succeeded in saving the 12 survivors from the unfortunate vessel.

AN ATTRACTION AT THE INN

Mr. J. B. Muir, of The Ship Inn, Harbour-street, Ramsgate, has just received a valuable consignment of two baby alligators from the Mississippi, U.S.A. The interesting reptiles are in first class condition. They will be on exhibition in the private bar, which has lately been greatly improved and renovated.

NICE GIRL?

Franchot Tone and Deanna Durbin in one of the romantic scenes in "Nice Girl?" which is being screened at the Odeon Cinema, Ramsgate, this week.

GNR. D. MILLER A PRISONER

Reported missing following the Battle of Crete on 2nd June, Gnr. Dennis Miller, R.A., son of Mr. and Mrs. Mark Miller, of No. 26 South Eastern-road, Ramsgate, who are now living at Leeds, is a prisoner of war in Germany.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller have received a letter from their son, who is at Stalag XVIII A, saying that he is well and asking for some warm clothing to be sent to him.

Before being called up for military service, Gnr. Miller was employed by Mr. J. Carman, radio and electrical engineer, of King-street, Ramsgate.

'Kent M.Ps. who have protested to Mr. Ernest Bevin against his decision to call up the last remaining Oxford Group lay evangelists are Sir W. Wayland (Canterbury), Sir R. Gower (Gillingham) and Mr. A. C. Bossom (Maidstone).

25 YEARS AGO

(CUTTINGS FROM OUR COLUMNS)

THE WAR OF 1914-18

A revolution has taken place at Broadstairs Council Offices, where three lady clerks are now employed by the local authority. In peace time a woman was very rarely seen in the building but the demands of war have removed all the junior clerks and the ladies have stepped in to prevent the work of local government being brought to a standstill. Two female clerks have begun their duties in the Clerk's Office and a third is engaged in the Surveyor's Department.

* * * *

King Manoel of Portugal arrived in Ramsgate on Tuesday and on Wednesday inspected the Granville Canadian Special Hospital and Chatham House Annexe. His Highness stayed for the night at St. Cloud Hotel, having travelled from town in a special coach.

* * * *

Mrs. B. H. Lohmann, daughter of Alderman W. Coleman, of Ramsgate, received the gratifying information that her husband, L/Corpl. Berkeley H. Lohmann, London Regiment, has been awarded the Military Medal for gallant services in the field. In pre-war days he was a member of the teaching staff at Ellington School. L/Corpl. Lohmann has now been wounded for the third time.

* * * *

The sitting of Broadstairs and St. Peter's Tribunal on Tuesday was a long one but few appeals succeeded. In view of official instructions, the Tribunal emphasised that traders must co-operate, those in the same line of business being asked to help others who were called up.

* * * *

Young people who reach the age of 15 are reminded that the responsibility of citizenship now devolves upon them. All those who have reached the age of 15 since 15th August, 1915, must at once apply to be registered by the local registration authorities, otherwise they will be liable to heavy penalty.

* * * *

Wearing the ribbon denoting the award of the Military Medal, Sergt. Francis Joseph Wright, Royal Welch Fusiliers, formerly licensee of the Maidstone Arms, Ramsgate, returned to his home at Plains of Waterloo this week on seven days leave.

* * * *

The Rt. Hon. A. Bonar Law, Secretary of State for the Colonies, is among the distinguished visitors to Broadstairs. Mr. Bonar Law has taken a residence at Kingsgate.

* * * *

The Canadian Military authorities have now entered into occupation of the Yarrow Home, Broadstairs.

A YEAR AGO

Large pieces of granite were hurled great distances and a crater measuring 50ft. across was blasted in the centre of the bathing pool when a lone Dornier twin-engine bomber swooped through the clouds and dropped bombs along the foreshore at a south-east coast town. On another part of the front where a bomb struck the promenade pieces of granite were flung high in the air over a building formerly used as an amusement hall and landed on the roadway 60ft. above.

* * * *

Waves of R.A.F. bombers again plastered the enemy-occupied ports across the Channel and large fires were seen to be blazing, particularly in the vicinity of the gun emplacements at Cap Grisnez.

* * * *

Thirty children attended a birthday party held in Ramsgate tunnel shelters.

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Arrangements were made for the compilation at Broadstairs of a next-of-kin register.

* * * *

A member of an old Ramsgate family which entertained holiday crowds on the sands 150 years ago, Charlie Smith, Margate's Punch and Judy man, died after an illness lasting less than a week.

FROM POLICE TO ARMY

Several members of Ramsgate Borough Police Force have been released for flying duties in the R.A.F. but P/C Jim Fayter is the first member to be released for service with the Army.

P/C Fayter, who will be leaving Ramsgate in about a fortnight, has had O.T.C. training and is expecting, after a short time, to be posted to O.C.T.U.

BURIED IN FRANCE

KILLED IN ACTION A YEAR AGO

Official news has now been received that L/Corpl. R. W. Atkins, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Atkins, of the Freemasons' Tavern, High-street, Ramsgate, reported missing over a year ago, was killed in action. His grave has been located near Arras.

Twenty-one years of age, L/Corpl. Atkins, who was serving in The Buffs, joined up with his class in the early days of the war and quickly secured promotion.

He was married shortly before being drafted abroad early last year and took part in the fighting in France.

A well-built, athletic young man, L/Corpl. Atkins was educated at Chatham House School and was a prominent member of the school Rugby XV. After leaving school he played Rugby for other Thanet clubs and was a promising amateur boxer.

Mr. R. W. Atkins has been commended for his services as a voluntary warden in the Ramsgate A.R.P. service and his second son, Gnr. R. Atkins, is serving in this country with an A.A. battery.

WAR RISK PAYMENTS

JOINT THANET ACTION

As a result of a conference attended by representatives of Ramsgate, Margate and Broadstairs Councils, held at Broadstairs on Tuesday, full details of specific cases of hardship are to accompany representations being made to the Government for the alleviation of hardship caused by the operation of the War Damage Act.

The suggestion came originally from Broadstairs that steps should be taken for the deferment of war risk insurance contributions where property is non-productive owing to the prevailing local conditions.

The conference decided to send to the Prime Minister, the Chancellor of the Exchequer and Capt. H. H. Balfour, M.C., M.P., for Thanet, the following resolution:

That, in view of the prevalent distress and the many cases of hardship arising therefrom in areas declared to be evacuation areas for purposes of the Defence (Evacuated Areas) Regulations, 1940, representations be made that contributions payable under Part 1 of the War Damage Act, 1941, in respect of property in those areas, be allowed to stand over so long as the Inland Revenue Department is satisfied that there is an inability to make such payments or that hardship would arise if such payments were made, and that any person liable shall have the right to submit a claim (subject to appeal to the General Commissioners of Inland Revenue) to the Inspector of Taxes for deferment of collection of instalments of contributions,

Provided (1) that, notwithstanding the deferment of payment of such contributions the property shall be insured in the same manner and to such extent as if the contributions had been paid under Section 20 of the War Damage Act, 1941,

(2) that the amount of any deferred contributions shall, until paid, become a first charge on the property and have priority over all statutory or other charges.

HEALTHY CHILDREN

The health of the children remaining in Ramsgate does not show any marked deterioration.

A report presented at a meeting of Ramsgate Education Committee on Wednesday stated that the School Medical Officer (Dr. J. V. Walker) carried out an inspection following the compulsory registration. While it was not possible to carry out a detailed examination, the inspection would serve as a useful preliminary to a more thorough inspection at a later date.

"Five hundred and eighty-one children, representing 73·5 per cent. of the children in the borough, were inspected," continued the report, "and the committee were pleased to note that the examinations which enabled the general health, nutrition and cleanliness of the children to be assessed, did not show any marked deterioration under any heading."

THANET CONGRATULATIONS

TO NEW LORD WARDEN

On behalf of their towns the Mayors of Ramsgate and Margate have sent messages of congratulation to the Prime Minister, Mr. Winston Churchill, on his appointment as Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports.

The message sent from Ramsgate by Alderman A. B. C. Kempe was as follows:

"The townspeople of Ramsgate, limb of the Cinque Port of Sandwich, send hearty congratulations and good wishes on your appointment as Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports."

Margate's message, signed by Alderman G. P. Hoare, read:

"The burgesses of Margate, a limb of the Cinque Ports, send hearty congratulations on your distinguished appointment as Lord Warden. The announcement that His Majesty the King has expressed his particular desire that you should accept the high office has given us profound pleasure. It is an indication of His Majesty's recognition that the loyalty of the peoples of the ancient ports of Kent and Sussex is as steadfast to-day as it was in former times of threatened invasion. Your appointment is also a recognition of your great leadership and championship of the liberties of England, in which the people of the Cinque Ports have always played a great part. We are proud and grateful that you have accepted the great office, and we wish you godspeed in your work."

At Margate police court on Wednesday the Mayor said he looked upon Mr. Churchill's appointment as a great compliment to the people of Kent and Sussex. It was a compliment, he thought, to the outstanding loyalty which had always been shown by the people of the Cinque Ports, and a recognition of the peculiar position of this corner of the country—a position comparable with that which existed in days long since past when it was subjected to the dangers of invasion. No one was more fitted to hold that distinguished office than Mr. Churchill.

FROM WORK TO PLAY

SPORTING APPEAL FOR A.T.C.

One of the most successful organisations launched by the Government since the outbreak of war, the Air Training Corps, nursery for the Royal Air Force, continues to gather strength throughout the country.

Youths between the ages of 16 and 18 are giving up their spare time to undergo intensive training and when they reach the appropriate age they will immediately become useful members of the arm of the Services which won the Battle of Britain last year.

It is a surprising fact, in view of evacuation and other circumstances, but nearly 200 young men have joined No. 438 (Thanet) Squadron of the A.T.C. Of this number nearly half were enrolled from Ramsgate.

The Ramsgate Flights faced a considerable difficulty in the matter of officers and instructors but these difficulties have successfully been overcome. Mathematicians, former air pilots, mechanics and former signalling instructors have been coaching the lads three nights a week and the necessary disciplinary training has been imparted by the officers.

In their smart uniforms of R.A.F. blue the Squadron has already made several ceremonial appearances and the bearing of the lads is a tribute to their early training.

For the first time the Squadron is appealing to the public for assistance. As the evenings draw in opportunities for outdoor relaxation are diminishing and they will have to rely on their recreation room. Games, sports gear and any form of recreational apparatus are urgently needed. It is hoped to raise at least one football team but here again clothes rationing raises considerable difficulties. Gifts of boots, shorts, shirts and stockings would be gladly welcomed.

Gifts should be sent to Cadet Sergt. D. Thom, No. 44 Hardres-street, Ramsgate.

SEEING LIFE

WEDDING OF FIRST-CLASS STOKER HALES

First-Class Stoker Dennis Francis Hales, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. G. Hales, of No. 124 Margate-road, Ramsgate, temporarily living at High Wycombe, Bucks., was married at St. George's Church, Ramsgate, on Thursday, to Miss Eileen Cripps, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cripps, of Codrington-road.

The best man was Stoker Ronald Lynch, a shipmate of Stoker Hales.

Stoker Hales, who was formerly employed by his brother at the Norman Garage, Cannon-road, has had some exciting adventures since the war began.

He took part in the Battle of Narvik, was with the fleet at Oran, helped in the evacuation of the diplomatic staff at Bordeaux on the collapse of France, and to cap it all was on one of the ships which helped to hunt down the Bismarck.

HAUL OF CIGARETTES

ROBBERY AT ST. PETER'S

Cigarettes, tobacco, razor blades, fountain pens, pencils and a sum of money were stolen from "The Cabin," Westover-road, St. Peter's, during the night recently.

The proprietor, Mr. F. A. Hughes, of No. 21 Westover-road, found the articles missing when he went to the premises the following morning.

The premises mainly serve the employees of the Isle of Thanet Electric Supply Co. and during earlier days served as a refreshment and rest centre for drivers and conductors on the old tramway service.

FIRE-WATCHING FINES

TWO MEN WHO DID NOT REGISTER

Charles F. Sayer, of Station Approach-road, Birchington, and William A. Ray, of Avenue Stores, Hengist-avenue, Margate, who failed to register for fire-watching between 17th and 27th April, were each fined £1 at Margate police court on Wednesday.

The Town Clerk, Mr. P. T. Grove, who prosecuted, stated that both men had since registered but by not doing so in April had escaped their obligations for several months.

Sayer, who pleaded not guilty, said that although he lived in Birchington he had a business in High Wycombe and was usually away from Thursday until the following Tuesday. He was away from Birchington when registration took place and did not know about it because he could not read. He did not mind doing fire-watching when he was in Birchington on Wednesdays or Thursdays.

Ray said he carried on his business single-handed, and could not afford the time to wait in a queue to register. He made three attempts to register, and on the last occasion—a Saturday night—there was still a queue. He lived over his shop and several times offered his services to the wardens. He had since volunteered for fire-watching and joined a party.

The Clerk (Mr. C. C. Maughan): But you were not on the register and could not be called upon until the end of August.

Defendant said he fire-watched for the first time on Monday.

DEANNA UP-TO-DATE

ROMANCE AND DRAMA AT ODEON

The emotional and the dramatic are again combined in the well-balanced programmes being presented at the Odeon Cinema, Ramsgate, this week.

Thrilling romance and poignant drama sweep through "Cheers for Miss Bishop," which is being screened to-day and to-morrow. The film has for its background the rich colourful days of the gay '90's when women as well as men shared in the lusty life of an American university town. The beautiful and exciting heroine of this town is Martha Scott, who finds herself sought and loved by three men, William Gargan, Sidney Blackmer and Donald Douglas.

Also being shown is "Sleepers West," an exciting mixture of murder and merriment, starring Lloyd Nolan, Lynn Bari and Mary Beth Hughes. It is the story of a two-fisted detective who matches his wits with a quick-thinking newspaper girl tracking down a key witness guarded by a detective.

Deanna Durbin is seen in an American small town setting for the first time and has her first real "big-city" romance in "Nice Girl?" which will head the bill for the second half of the week. In the story, Deanna, who has acquired unusual glamour at the age of 19, has an amusing and romantic trip to New York with Franchot Tone, and she thereby becomes subject to a home-town scandal. The cast is the finest ever assembled for a Deanna Durbin picture and includes Walter Brennan, Robert Stack, Robert Benchley and Helen Broderick.

"Federal Fugitives," with Neil Hamilton and Doris Day, will also be shown.

NEW MANAGER

FOR ELECTRIC SUPPLY CO.

In succession to the late Mr. J. A. Forde, Mr. Thomas A. Chell, A.M.I.M.E., has been appointed engineer and manager of the Isle of Thanet Electric Supply Co.

Mr. Chell has served with the company for 35 years and since 1919 has been assistant engineer and manager.

Another old servant of the company, Mr. Charles H. Fagg, who has served at the Broadstairs depot for 37 years, has been appointed chief assistant to Mr. Chell. Mr. Fagg is the captain of Broadstairs Bowls Club.

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SHOWING AT THE ODEON

Tel. 1081 RAMSGATE Tel. 1081

To-day and To-morrow.

Martha SCOTT
William GARGAN
in
Cheers For Miss Bishop
With (U)
Edmund Gwenn, Sidney Blackmer
At 2.3, 5.8, 8.16

Lloyd NOLAN
Lynn BARI
in
SLEEPERS WEST
With (U)
Mary Beth Hughes, Ben "Shadrach"
At 3.37 and 6.45

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY
DEANNA DURBIN
in
NICE GIRL?
With (U)
Robert Stack, Franchot Tone, Walter Brennan, Robert Benchley
DEANNA'S GREATEST CAST
— Also —
FEDERAL FUGITIVES
With Neil Hamilton, Doris Day (A)

TARGET FOR TO-NIGHT—Oct. 12th

KING'S THEATRE
Phone] Balexcro Theatres Ltd. [524
Continuous from 2 p.m. Sundays 7 p.m.

To-day and To-morrow
OSA JOHNSON'S (Mrs. Martin Johnson)
I MARRIED ADVENTURE
Showing at approx. 3.15, 5.40, 8.50 (U)
Also Ralph Bellamy, Margaret Lindsay in
ELLERY QUEEN, MASTER DETECTIVE
With Charlie Grapewin, Michael Whalen
Showing at approx. 2, 4.20, 6.40 (A)

THURS., FRI., SAT.
ROBERT MONTGOMERY, INGRID BERGMAN in
RAGE IN HEAVEN
With George Sanders, Lucile Watson
Showing at approx. 2, 4.50, 7.45 (A)
Also Jack Benny, Fred Allen, Mary Martin, and Rochester in
LOVE THY NEIGHBOUR
With Verree Teasdale, The Merry Macs
Showing at approx. 3.30, 6.25 (U)

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House Repairs of Every Description
NO JOB too SMALL or too LARGE
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MARGATE

A.T.C. New Headquarters.—The headquarters of the Margate A.T.C. have been transferred from St. John's School to the Pettman Central School.

Teachers' Holiday.—Margate schools have been closed this week to enable the teachers, who lost their summer holiday while preparing for the re-opening of the schools, to enjoy a week's break.

Did Not Want to be Late.—Raymond Neal, of College-road, Margate, who cycled because he was late for Home Guard duty, was fined 5s. at Margate police court on Wednesday for riding without lights in Tivoli Park-avenue at 11.30 p.m. There were no lamps on the bicycle.

School Dentist's Visit.—The Margate school dentist and his assistant, who are in Staffordshire, are to pay a six weeks' visit to Margate to overhaul the teeth of the children who have not been evacuated. The scheme for supplying milk to the children in the local schools is also being brought into operation next week.

MINSTER.

Bishop's Visit.—In connection with the harvest thanksgiving services, the Bishop of Dover (Rt. Rev. A. C. W. Rose) preached at the evening service at St. Mary's Church, Minster, last week. The collections during the day amounted to £8 10s., and are being divided between Ramsgate Hospital and the Royal Agricultural Benevolent Institution. Gifts of fruit and vegetables were distributed between parishioners and Margate Hospital. At the conclusion of the service the Bishop gave his blessing to the lay reader, Mr. F. P. Hind.

Death of Mrs. W. H. Horne.—The death has occurred at Margate Hospital of Mrs. Ethel Lucy Horne, wife of C/S/M W. H. Horne, of Fairfield-road, Minster. Mrs. Horne, who was 45 years of age, was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. Martin, of Deal, and had been married for 13 years. C/S/M Horne, who joined the Army in 1906, served in India, Egypt and various front during the last war and when he retired in 1928 became Labour Master at Minster Institution. He rejoined the Army at the beginning of this year and is attached to the Home Guard. Members of the Home Guard attended the funeral at Minster Cemetery on Wednesday, at which the Vicar (the Rev. A. W. MacMichael) officiated.

BLACK-OUT TO-DAY FROM 7.11 p.m. TILL 6.30 a.m.

RAMSGATE

Estimates for Removal or Storage.—Hardings, 3 Staffordshire-street, Turner-street, Ramsgate.

Municipal Milk.—Last year 16,368 pints of liquid milk and 5,012 lbs. of dried milk were supplied by Ramsgate Town Council to expectant mothers and to infants.

Tap Dancers Wanted.—Mrs. Feete is appealing for tap dancers and artistes for a proposed Christmas Revue. Applications should be made to Clarendon House, Ramsgate.

When you are passing 47 Queen Street—pause, and just look in the window. The goods are very attractive and there may be the very thing you want. Apply at Prosser and Newbery, 48 Queen-street, Ramsgate.

Whist Drives.—Whist Drives in aid of the Mayor of Ramsgate's Troops Comforts Fund are held at Clarendon House Gymnasium every Thursday at 7 p.m. Tickets 1s. Come and spend a pleasant evening in a pleasant hall.

Summer in Winter.—As Summer Time is being maintained throughout the winter, the Sunday evening services at Christ Church, Ramsgate, will begin at 5.30 p.m. during October and February and at 4.30 p.m. during November, December and January.

New Management.—An announcement in to-day's issue draws attention to the fact that the art dyeing and dry cleaning business at 100a High-street, Ramsgate, formerly Stevens Valet Service, is now under the entirely new management of the Coastal Dyeing and Cleaning Co., who guarantee personal and prompt attention to all orders.

Home-Grown Produce.—Although the usual festive decoration will not be in evidence at the harvest thanksgiving services at Christ Church, Ramsgate, on Sunday, offerings of home-grown flowers, fruit and produce will be welcomed. The festival will be continued at a Vicarage Rendezvous on Thursday, 9th October.

Troops' Comforts Dance.—Ramsgate magistrates on Monday granted an extension of the music and dancing license at the West Cliff Theatre until 1 a.m. on Wednesday, 15th October, for a ball being organised on behalf of the Mayor's Troops Comforts Fund. Mr. W. G. Love was granted an occasional license to sell intoxicating liquors between 7.30 p.m. and 12.30 a.m.

Miner's Death.—The death is reported at Mansfield Hospital of Mr. Edward Gration, of 15 Bradley-road, Ramsgate. Mr. Gration, who was 47 years of age, had been incapacitated since he sustained head and eye injuries four years ago while employed as a miner at Chislet colliery. He is survived by his wife, whom he met while on service in France in the last war, a son and a daughter.

Bumper Harvest.—Evidence of a bumper harvest was displayed in the Centenary Hall, Hardres-street, Ramsgate, last week, when the Ramsgate Methodist Church celebrated harvest festival. The service on Sunday morning was conducted by Mr. Stanley Board and in the evening by the Rev. F. J. Bomford, whose theme for an appropriate discourse was "The Bread of Life." When the services were continued on Monday, Mr. E. Yeo presided and, in a cheerful address spoke of the blessings of the free and simple pleasures of life. Mr. S. Board, voicing thanks to all who had given fruit and vegetables and those who had decorated the hall so beautifully, also expressed appreciation of the work which had been done to make the hall so cheerful and attractive for church services. The fruit and vegetables were afterwards auctioned by Mr. S. A. Ovenden.

BROADSTAIRS

Harvest For Hospital.—Gifts received from the harvest festival services at St. Peter's and St. Andrew's Churches on Sunday will afterwards be sent to Margate Hospital.

Coming to Broadstairs.—Mr. B. J. Pearson, of Station Gates, Broadstairs, has sold for occupation the freehold detached residence Aurora, Rosemary-avenue, Broadstairs. The purchaser, who comes from the London district, will be taking possession shortly.

Ramsgate Visitors.—The Mayor of Ramsgate's Troopers Concert Party is to give an entertainment at the Pavilion, Garden-on-the-Sands, Broadstairs, on Thursday next. Admission will be free but a collection will be taken on behalf of the Broadstairs Prisoners of War Comforts Fund and the fund for providing wool for comforts for the Services.

Masons' New Master.—At the annual meeting of the Bradstow Lodge of Freemasons No. 2448, held at the Masonic Temple, Broadstairs, on Thursday, Bro. A. T. Tucker was elected Worshipful Master for the coming year. The new Master was installed by W. Bro. N. A. Thorncroft who has occupied the chair during the past two years and W. Bro. Tucker afterwards invested his officers.

Grateful Bowlers.—In appreciation of his efforts which were chiefly responsible for the opening of Broadstairs bowls green this summer, members of Broadstairs Bowls Club have made a presentation of an umbrella to Mr. F. J. Morgan. The presentation was made on behalf of those who have used the green by Mr. W. Vinten, and Mr. Morgan was thanked on behalf of the Council by Councillor B. Humphrey. A presentation was also made to Mrs. Morgan.

A Broadstairs Bride.—The wedding took place at the Church of Our Lady and the Apostles, Edgeley, Stockport, recently, between Miss Constance Ethel Price, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Price, of No. 20 Carlton-avenue, Broadstairs, and Mr. Thomas Edward Dillon, younger son of Mr. Edward Dillon and the late Mrs. Dillon, of Edgeley. Given away by her father, the bride wore a two-piece costume of powder blue and carried a spray of pink carnations and sweet peas. The bridesmaids, the Misses Clarice Mary Bleasdale and June Phyllis Price, wore frocks of hyacinth blue, with coatees. The Rev. Canon P. Bell officiated and the best man was Mr. Leslie Cormack. The honeymoon was spent at Paignton, Devon.

Visit of District Lodge Officers.—The Star of the East Lodge International Order of Good Templars, Broadstairs, was honoured with a visit from a number of officers of the East Kent District Lodge on Tuesday. Mr. T. E. McCabe, Lodge Deputy, and the District Lodge officers were given an official welcome and the District Counsellor Mr. W. H. Jacobsen was invited to preside. Short addresses were given by Mr. Jacobsen and Mr. E. W. Hunt, Past District Superintendent Legislative Works, and music and elocution were provided by other officers, all of whom were thanked for their services. The Superintendent Juvenile Temple, Mrs. L. A. Ware, reported that the Temple has resumed meetings and five new members had been initated while the Financial Secretary, Mrs. McCabe, reported that as a result of the harvest thanksgiving £1 18s. would be sent to the Orphanage at Sunbury.

SAFETY FIRST

"It was rather expensive but the safety of the children is the first consideration," remarked the chairman, Alderman W. C. Redman, when it was reported to Margate Education Committee on Friday that the cost of protecting the windows at the schools which had been re-opened was £75.

BUFFS CASUALTIES

Buffs casualties reported in War Office lists include:

Killed: Corpl. A. C. Brookman, Ptes. H. M. Cheeseman, W. G. R. Hickey, J. Perrin, H. T. Phillips, J. A. Sollen, T. J. Tucker.

Died: Ptes. A. W. A. Henson, J. Mole.

Wounded: Ptes. C. Baverstock, B. V. F. Collins.

COUNCIL OF READERS

RAID FREE PENCE

Sir,—The Mayor of Ramsgate has started a penny a night Air Raid fund for the restoration of St. George's Church. There are many churches and chapels which have been more seriously damaged through enemy action.

Could not something, too, be done for those who are injured doing their duty (voluntarily) in the Civil Defences, who, if they are still unfit for work after 13 weeks, have to apply to the Relieving Officer for means of subsistence?

F. HAMMON

1 Eagle-hill,
Ramsgate.

Sir,—The Mayor of Ramsgate has suggested in your columns that for every raid free night we should put a penny in the box for St. George's Church.

An excellent, if not exactly original, idea to be sure, but one that should have been addressed to his parishioners by the Vicar of St. George's. There are several other buildings equally venerated by many of the townspeople which are, unfortunately, as much in need of restoration as St. George's Church. The Mayor would have excited a more ready response had he included these in his appeal for pennies.

M. E. TAYLOR.

Ramsgate, 23rd September.

A SHORTAGE OF PAPER?

Sir,—I have this morning received a press notice from the Board of Trade consisting of a letter and a schedule of 15 foolscap pages. I feel it is quite impossible for you to be expected to give space to such an announcement, and instead of sending you the circular and schedules, I am writing this letter so that you can, if you wish, refer to it in your columns.

The letter from the Board of Trade announces the making of two Orders, namely the Utility Apparel (Maximum Prices) (No. 2) Order 1941 S.R. & O. 1941 No. 1467 and also the making of amendments to the first Utility Apparel (Maximum Prices) Order.

The schedules to the Order fix maximum prices for women's underwear and nightwear of general utility made from certain materials, and also maximum prices for certain men's, youths' and boys' outer wear which were specified in the earlier Order.

The Orders are being printed by H.M. Stationery Office and will shortly be available through stationers in the usual way. In the meantime, any person desiring to consult the Orders and the amended Order can see the schedules at 28 Cavendish-street.

A. R. YOUNG,
Chairman.

Ramsgate Chamber of Commerce.
26th September.

COMFORTS FOR THE BUFFS

Sir,—We should be very grateful if you would be so good as to publish a further appeal on behalf of the Buffs Comforts Fund. The Committee and the various working parties have been working hard throughout the summer and a good stock of knitted garments is ready for distribution to the various battalions.

With the expansion of the Army the needs of the many battalions of the Buffs have called for heavy expenditure in the provision of wool, and such expenditure will increase with the cost of the wool needed by working parties during the forthcoming winter.

It may be that many who are now finding it difficult to obtain wool will be glad to make in lieu a monetary contribution to our fund. Such donations will be gratefully received by the honorary treasurer, Lieut.-Col. L. Howard Smith, White Oast, Wingham, near Canterbury, Kent.

Major A. J. PEARETH,
Editor,
The Dragon Newspaper,
The Buffs.

25th September, 1941.

MUSIC FOR THE TROOPS

Sir,—Your readers may like to know the result of my recent appeal. Here it is: Three Pianos, six easy chairs and one sofa, donation of £2 2s.

As regards the donation the following were obtained at a village sale at a cost of 25s. to furnish an isolated canteen: one settee, two armchairs and four other chairs. The remaining 17s. was doubled by a unit and a further piano hired for a period of two months. So we've had some fun, have not done too badly, and now I am going to appeal for more.

Owing to the shortage of wireless sets, there is an ever growing demand for gramophones and records. Lying on my table are requests for four, and I should have no difficulty in placing double that number and more.

May I recall the remark recently made to me by a N.C.O.? Here it is: "Once you get the men singing, the rest is easy." So it is for music, and more music, that I appeal to help the men out in their dingy, hurricane-lamp-lit billets during the fast approaching and difficult winter months.

Wireless sets, gramophones, mouth organs, piano accordions, ukuleles, in fact anything to inspire song is what I seek. Maybe some of your readers can help me?

(Capt.) H. H. C. BAIRD,
Army Welfare Officer,
Sandwich Area.

The Little Cottage,
Ickham,
Near Canterbury.

ALDERMAN'S RECOVERY

Alderman W. T. Smith, chairman of Ramsgate Education Committee, is making good progress following a further operation.

At a meeting of the committee on Wednesday the chairman (Rev. Harcourt Samuel) said Alderman Smith was seriously ill following the operation but he was making satisfactory progress and hoped to be out of hospital in about a fortnight.

The secretary (Mr. S. V. West) was instructed to convey the committee's best wishes for his speedy recovery.

RAMSGATE BEAT SANDWICH

Two rinks representing Ramsgate Bowling Club visited Sandwich on Saturday and defeated the home club by a margin of two shots—41-39.

Sandwich B.C.

W. Bishop, P. Bryant, S. Strong, R. Bishop	22
E. Lawrence, D. Nower, W. Eales, L. Burley	17

Ramsgate B.C.

C. W. Woodhams, L. Rengert, E. Groom, B. E. Bushell	19
F. H. Archer, T. Fletcher, H. Stoner, J. B. Sharman	22

Wedding Stationery.—Invitation Cards, Compliment Cards, Gift Cards.—Wide selection at "The Advertiser" Printing Works, Church-Hill, Ramsgate.

MEN WHO GUARD OUR COASTS

CRACK SHOTS WAITING FOR LIVE TARGETS

By A WAR CORRESPONDENT

It is obviously essential that the innumerable coastal batteries which defend Britain's beaches against a Nazi invasion attempt must be given constant firing practice. It is equally clear that the army cannot afford the wastage of shells which frequent full calibre firing would involve.

Nor would the guns remain accurate if their barrels were subject to such constant wear.

So for most rehearsals sub-calibre shooting is the rule. Many and ingenious are the means adopted by battery commanders to render these exercises as realistic as possible.

I spent one afternoon at a battery cunningly camouflaged on the summit of low cliffs, and witnessed a sub-calibre shoot on small targets towed by a fast motor-boat.

"You Can Hardly Miss."

The captain in charge of this battery has evolved a sub-calibre arrangement strikingly different from that most commonly used.

Instead of inserting small calibre tubes in the gun barrels, an ordinary ·303 service rifle is fixed on top of each gun barrel in such a way that when the gunner presses the pedal which would normally fire the gun, the bolt of the rifle is released and the bullet follows precisely the line which a shell would take.

Using dummy "cordite" charges and shells, the gun-crews follow exactly the same routine for each shot as they would for full calibre firing.

Ranges are taken by the big range-finder in the skilfully hidden observation post, just as in battle. These are passed along by telephone to the gunners, who are thus enabled to sight their guns very quickly while at the same time making the constant adjustments to their instruments rendered necessary by the speed and course which the towed target takes.

Shooting that day was remarkably good.

I was astonished by the frequency with which the surprisingly large splash caused by the rifle bullets drenched the quick-moving target.

1,600 lb. Per Minute.

At another battery I saw the men at loading drill.

The smooth skill and astonishing speed with which they handled the big 100 lb. shells won my admiration.

The gunners worked stripped to the waist, their perfectly trained muscles rippling rapidly as they thrust shell after shell into the chamber and slammed the heavy breech to.

"Hard work," commented the Colonel, "you would be surprised to know how many heavily built men cannot stand up to it, while others with much less physical development take it in their stride."

It was a typical summer's day, warm and lovely, but these cheerful English lads gave me accounts of very different days. How, during the winter gales, the sentries stand at the look-out points on the beaches, shivering and drenched with spray, peering hour after hour, into the roaring blackness of the night.

"Sometimes, sir," said one gunner to me, "it is just light enough to see the snow-flakes driving straight at you before the wind, and to watch the gobs of foam from the sea blown up off the beach and away into the fields behind these cliffs.

"The worst nights are those when it is as dark as the grave and you have got to keep your eyes as wide open as you can hold them. The sand is whipped up by the wind and gets into them. You curse Jerry then and wish to hell that he would come along and finish it and get finished himself."

These are the men who have stood between Britain and the new barbarian invasion.

Their watch is often monotonous, soon it will again be kept in cold and bitter weather. They will grouse sometimes—for that is the prerogative of a Briton—but they will cheerfully stand up to the fury of the invaders should they come.

Down there on the shell-swept beaches which are likely to be the no-man's land they will help to sweep Hitler's hordes back into the sea.

THE REGIONAL FIRE CHIEF

Mr. Marshall Bolt, O.B.E., lately Chief Constable of Dover, has been appointed Chief Regional Fire Officer for the South Eastern Region and, subject to the Regional Commissioner, is now in control of the National Fire Service for the region.

The actual establishment of the National Fire Service, which had been kept secret until it was a well accomplished fact, was recently announced by the Minister of Home Security and it is now possible to say that in the South-Eastern Region the many scores of small brigades, which hitherto existed and which varied greatly in their efficiency and their equipment, have been merged into three Fire Forces, each under the Fire Force Commander, who in turn is subject to the Chief Regional Fire Officer who is responsible to the Regional Commissioner and his Deputy for the organisation and operation of the Fire Service throughout the region.

Each Fire Force contains several Divisions, numbering over 1,000 men, with a large number of pumps and special appliances and each Division is in turn divided into two Columns of over 500 men each. The unit for administrative and operational purposes is the Division and is, therefore, a far larger one than was the case when every local authority had its own small Brigade commanded by a Chief Officer, sometimes having only a handful of men under him.

It is expected that this reorganisation will result in a great increase in the efficiency of the service and in its mobility. Pumps and men, whilst under a united command, will be distributed so as to ensure that they are strategically placed. Training and administrative work will be undertaken by single large formations instead of very many small ones.

TEACHING STAFF CHANGES

Mrs. Appleby, a teacher at St. Saviour's School, Westgate, who has retired to pension, has been thanked by Margate Education Committee for her long service in the cause of education.

At a meeting of the Committee on Friday a further reduction in the teaching staff was reported.

Mr. Owen, of King Ethelbert School, has been seconded to Chatham House School at Stafford on a three monthly basis; Mr. J. Murray, of Pettman Central School, has resigned on securing an appointment at Nottingham; and Mr. G. T. Telfer, of Pettman School, and Mr. Sturrell and Mr. Pemble, of St. John's, have joined the Forces.

"The Home Guard is a vital element in the defence of the heart of the Empire."—Lord Bessborough.

CONFIDENCE & ACCLAMATION of the People!

When a great statesman proves himself a man of action, courageous—determined—successful, people take heed of his words. His achievements give substance to the confidence he inspires. So it is with a medicine. Mere claims or assertions count for naught unless backed up by concrete, conclusive evidence of good works. People find they can rely on 'ASPRO'—that it does more than they ask of it—fulfils all its claims a thousand-fold. 'ASPRO' tablets respond to the universal demand for quick action—safety—service. Every day brings news of fresh successes—triumphs in new fields of health service—new hosts of sufferers relieved.

Based on Concrete Conclusive EVIDENCE of Good Works!

'ASPRO' answers every call for help —ACTS AT ONCE—here is PROOF:—

Try 'ASPRO' for
RHEUMATISM
ALCOHOLIC AFTER EFFECTS
PAINS PECULIAR TO WOMEN
MALARIA
ASTHMA
COLDS
INFLUENZA
HEADACHES
SLEEPLESSNESS OR INSOMNIA
NEURALGIA
SCIATICA
GOUT
LUMBAGO
IRRITABILITY
NEURITIS
HAY FEVER
NERVE SHOCK
TOOTHACHE

FAMILY STANDBY FOR PAINS AND COLDS
Mrs. L. PRICE, of Acton, W.3, writes:—"I should like to express my thanks for the great benefit I have received from taking 'ASPROS'. They are splendid for relieving severe headaches and neuralgia. I always keep a box in the house. If my husband or family feel a cold coming, they take two 'ASPROS' and a hot drink on going to bed for a couple of nights and it breaks the cold up. I very often wake up in the morning with a very bad headache. Then I take 2 'ASPROS' with a cup of tea which clears it right away in a short time and I feel fit for a day's work."

17 YEARS SERVICE
Mrs. I. DEMPSTER writes from 11 Cinderhill Road, Nottingham:—"Reading some of your letters about 'ASPRO' makes me think of the first time I tried them. They were sent to me by my father, 17 years ago, who was living in New Zealand, as he knew I had suffered with headaches for years. 'ASPRO' gave me relief where other things had failed. From that day I am never without 'ASPRO'."

RHEUMATIC RELIEF—A REMARKABLE CASE
E. J. SHALCROSS writes from 2 St. Paul's Road, Tottenham, N.17:—"For some long time now my wife has had rheumatism in hands and feet very severely, almost lost the use of her hands. Tried three or four of the well advertised remedies but useless. About a month ago I induced her to try 'ASPRO' (I am a firm believer in 'ASPRO' myself). She took six in the first day. Next morning the swelling in the joints had gone down considerably and the pain was much easier. Now after about four weeks she is wonderfully well, swellings almost gone, pain ditto, only a slight tenderness remains, even does some washing, a thing she hasn't done for a long time past. Everybody about here who knows her says it is wonderful."

"VERY USEFUL THESE TROUBLESOME TIMES"
Mrs. G. M. writes from Southgate, N.14:—"I must say that I have found your tablets very useful during these troublesome times. As soon as I feel that I have a cold coming on I take two of your tablets every four hours and it prevents the cold from developing into a bad one."

'ASPRO' AS A GARGLE
Two 'ASPRO' tablets in four tablespoonfuls of water make an excellent gargle for sore throat, tonsillitis, and act as a deterrent.

'ASPRO' DOES NOT HARM THE HEART OR STOMACH

Made in England by ASPRO LIMITED, Slough, Bucks.

'ASPRO' REG. TRADE MARK
NEW REDUCED 'ASPRO' PRICES 3½d. 6½d. 1/3½ 2/6½
ALL LEADING CHEMISTS AND STORES STOCK & DISPLAY ASPRO

WOMEN'S CHAT

FRESH TOMATOES FOR CHRISTMAS

Ripe red tomatoes on the Christmas dinner table! It is a cheering thought. The best of those nice plump but obstinately green fruits which are hanging on our cherished plants may bring a touch of sunshine to winter menus if they are carefully stored.

The tomato season is late this year and before the first frost there will still be plenty of fine healthy fruits which have only just begun to turn colour. Pick out all the best of the yellowing ones, taking care to leave the hulls on, and wrap each one in white paper.

The best paper is that used for grocers and confectioners bags. If you have been unable to save enough of these you may use tissue paper but in this case use a double thickness as it is very thin. Newspaper wrappings are not suitable.

Line a drawer in the living room with paper and put the tomatoes in it with the yellowest ones on the top layer so that they will be unwrapped and used first. The warmth of the room will help gradually to ripen the fruits and they may be used as they are ready.

If you have a large number of unripened tomatoes still to be dealt with after having filled your drawer it is a good plan to store them between layers of sawdust or dry moss peat. Put a good layer of sawdust or peat in the bottom of a big strong box, see that there is plenty between each layer of fruit and round the sides. The tomatoes, with their hulls on if possible, should be cosily "bedded" in the packing and must not be allowed to touch each other.

Choose the most advanced of the tomatoes for the box-and-sawdust (or peat) method—those with some evidence of "turning" at the stem end. If the cells have not started ripening activities this method merely bleaches and does not ripen. If carefully packed, tomatoes should provide steady supplies until well into the New Year.

Celery Is Here.

Celery-time is here, and how welcome it is! There are many ways of using it, raw or cooked, and there is no waste as even the outer stalks and the leaves may be utilised.

Here is our head of celery. Let us make the best of it. First of all we cut off the fresh green tops. Throw them away? Not at bit of it! We may use them in two ways.

The new pale-green inner leaves are delicious in salads. Shred them as you would cabbage, or if they are very young and tender use them as you would use young lettuce leaves.

Wash and dry the larger leaves, put them on a fruit-drying tray in a cool oven and dry them until they are crisp. Store in a paper bag to use as flavouring for soups and stews.

Celery Soup.

Next we come to the tough outer stalks. Good for soups!

Here is a recipe.

Cut stalks into one-inch lengths, put in a pan and cover with vegetable stock. Add a tablespoonful of chopped chives, a blade of mace, salt and pepper and simmer for 1 hour.

Meanwhile make a thick sauce of 1 oz. margarine, 1 oz. flour, rather less than ½ pint milk and water, adding 2 tablespoonsful of parsley just before the sauce is ready to take off the heat.

When the celery is cooked strain it from the stock and finely chop it, or rub it through a coarse sieve. Return the celery to the pot with the stock, and the sauce, bring back to the boil and serve piping hot with snippets of wheatmeal toast.

Hearts.

Crispy hearts will make a perfect beginning or end to a good dinner. They are good in an hors d'oeuvre salad. Wash and dry each separate piece, break the larger pieces in halves or quarters, and serve them on a bed of thinly sliced cucumber thickly sprinkled with finely chopped parsley. Dress the salad with plain oil and vinegar, seasoned with salt and pepper.

If you want to save the heart for the end of a meal, serve it with fingers of wheatmeal toast sprinkled with finely grated cheese.

This way of eating celery gives this succulent vegetable its traditional accompaniment of cheese in an economical way.

FUNERAL OF MR. T. KELSON

The funeral of Mr. Thomas Kelson, of High-street, Ramsgate, took place at Ramsgate Cemetery on Tuesday, the mourners being the widow, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Kelson (son and daughter-in-law), Mr. H. Kelson (nephew), Mrs. Parnell, Mrs. Shaxted, Mr. C. Shaxted, Mr. and Mrs. Mirams, Mrs. H. Kelson, Mr. J. Harland, Mr. Meader, Mr. Lucas, Miss Gray and Mr. Howard.

Floral tributes were received from the widow; Syd and Ethel; Bert and Eva; Edna; Amy, Ken and Bert, Alf, Dorothy and John; Harold, Pat, John and Vi; Mrs. Shaxted, Cyril, Doris, Elsie and Harold; Mrs. G. Mirams; Cyril and Bessie; Nursery staff; Mrs. Gray, Lucy, Joan, Marjorie and the boys; Mrs. Knight (Hull); Eva and Bert Lucas; Alfred Lucas and Dorothy; Mr. and Mrs. Harland; Mr. and Mrs. Timson; Mr. and Mrs. Meader; Mrs. J. W. Chapman; Nurse Lilley; Ramsgate Corps Salvation Army; Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Pettit; Mrs. Fortune and Vera; Mr. and Mrs. W. Dray and family; Doris (Shipston).

The funeral arrangements were undertaken by Mr. W. H. Maskell, of Hardres-street, Ramsgate.

FUNERAL OF MRS. RUTTY

The funeral of Mrs. Helen Rutty, wife of Mr. W. H. Rutty, of High-street, Ramsgate, took place at Ramsgate Cemetery on Wednesday, the service being conducted by the Rev. —. Rooney.

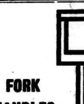
Floral tributes were received from the widower; Mr. and Mrs. Pettitt; Mr. and Mrs. Beerling (Haine); Mr. and Mrs. Attwell; Mr. Hasel; Mrs. Thomas, Vida and John; T. and N. Kemp and T. W. Robinson; Mrs. Crampton; Mrs. Harrison and family and Mrs. Fletcher; Mr. and Mrs. Church.

Mr. W. H. Maskell, Hardres-street, carried out the funeral arrangements.

BIRCHINGTON

Rabbit Club Officers.—Mr. J. E. Turpin, area organiser of the Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries, will attend a meeting of the Birchington and District Rabbit Club on 8th October to explain the Government's policy in regard to domestic rabbit keeping. Although only formed a fortnight ago the club already has a membership of 25. Mr. F. Pettman has been elected chairman, with Mr. F. D. Dance, Durban, Park Estate, as hon. secretary, and Messrs. J. T. Dalton, C. Sayer, G. Brockman and H. Phillips have been appointed to the committee.

An entire squadron of 21 fighter planes has been presented to the nation by the motor industry, which raised £105,000 through its fighter fund.



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Births, Marriages, Deaths

BIRTHS

Blount.—22nd September, at Caversham, the wife of S. J. Blount, of Peverell, Northdown-road, Margate, of a son.

Clarke.—23rd September, at Oxford, the wife of F/O Peter A. Clarke, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES

Anderson—Cornelius.—20th September, at SS. Austin and Gregory Church, Margate, William Harry Anderson, to Beatrice Elizabeth Cornelius, both of Margate.

Dillon—Price.—20th September, at Edgeley, Stockport, Thomas Edward Dillon, of Stockport, to Constance Ethel Price, of Broadstairs.

Lawrence—Moss.—20th September, at St. John's Church, Margate, George Lawrence to Joan Moss, both of Margate.

Noble—Tumber.—20th September, at Birchington Parish Church, Bdr. Lawrence Noble, of Herne Bay, to Joan Tumber, of Birchington.

Pearce—Summers.—24th September, at Burnham-on-Sea, Somerset, Frederick Jack Pearce of Burnham-on-Sea, to Joan Margaret Summers, of Margate.

DEATHS

Champs.—6th September, at Merthyr Tydfil Infirmary, South Wales, Mrs. Eliza Jane Champs fell asleep, aged 74 years.—At Rest. Peace, Perfect Peace.

Glenn.—20th September, at 24 Clifton-street, Margate, Edwin Glenn, aged 84 years.

Gration.—3rd September, in Mansfield Hospital, Edward Gration, of 15 Bradley-road, Ramsgate, aged 47 years.

RETURN THANKS

Mrs. Bowles, senr. wishes to thank neighbours and friends for their sympathy and floral tributes, also Mr. Maskell for funeral arrangements.
—4b Llwynypia-road, Tonypandy, Rhondda.

Mrs. E. Marsden wishes to thank all friends for kind expressions of sympathy and floral tributes.
—6 Park-cottages, Dumpton.

Printed and Published by the Proprietor, H. C. Flowerdew, at the ADVERTISER Offices, Broad-street and High-street, Ramsgate